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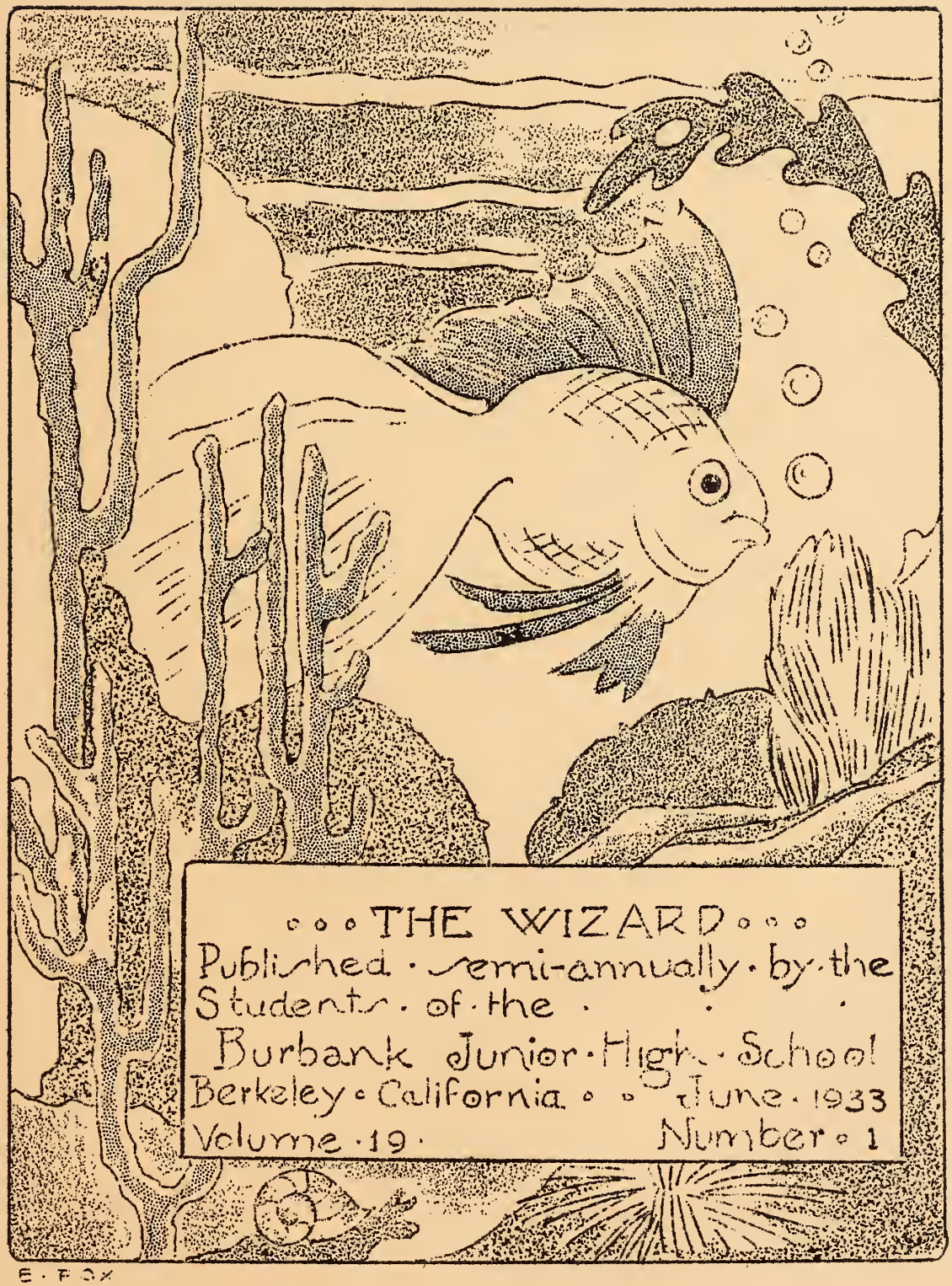

... THE WIZARD ...

Published · semi-annually · by · the
Students · of · the
Burbank Junior · High · School
Berkeley · California · · June · 1933
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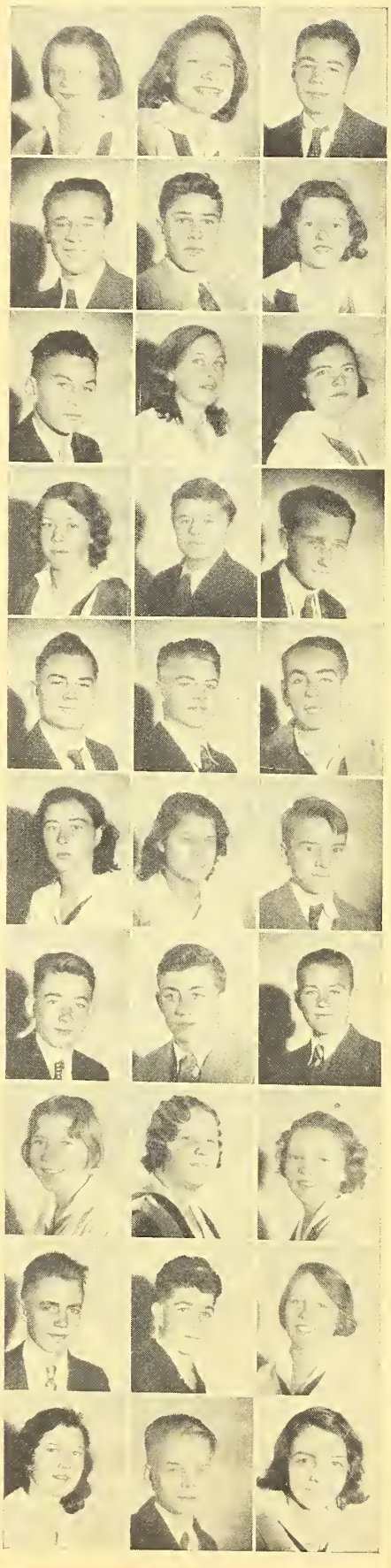

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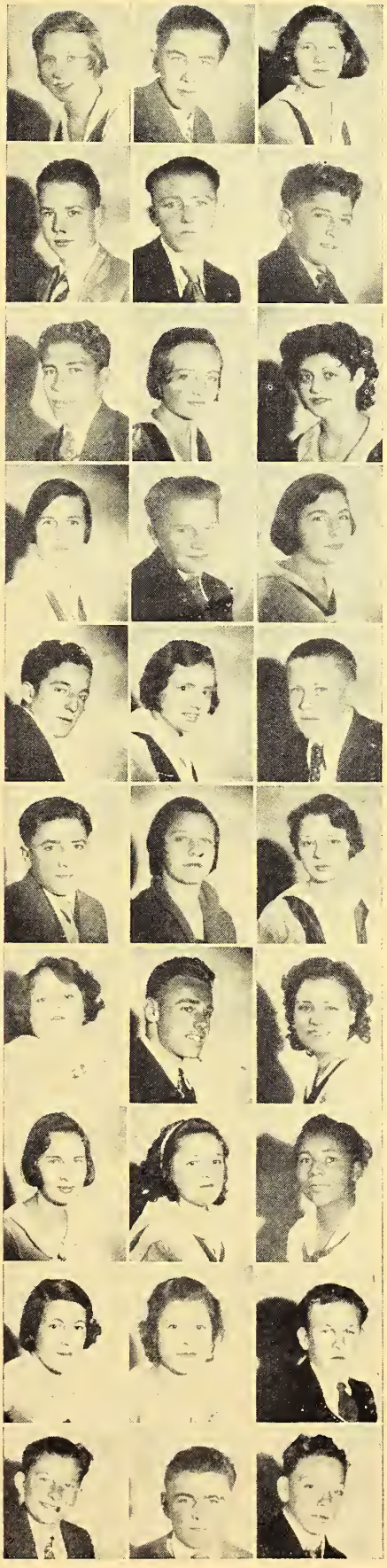

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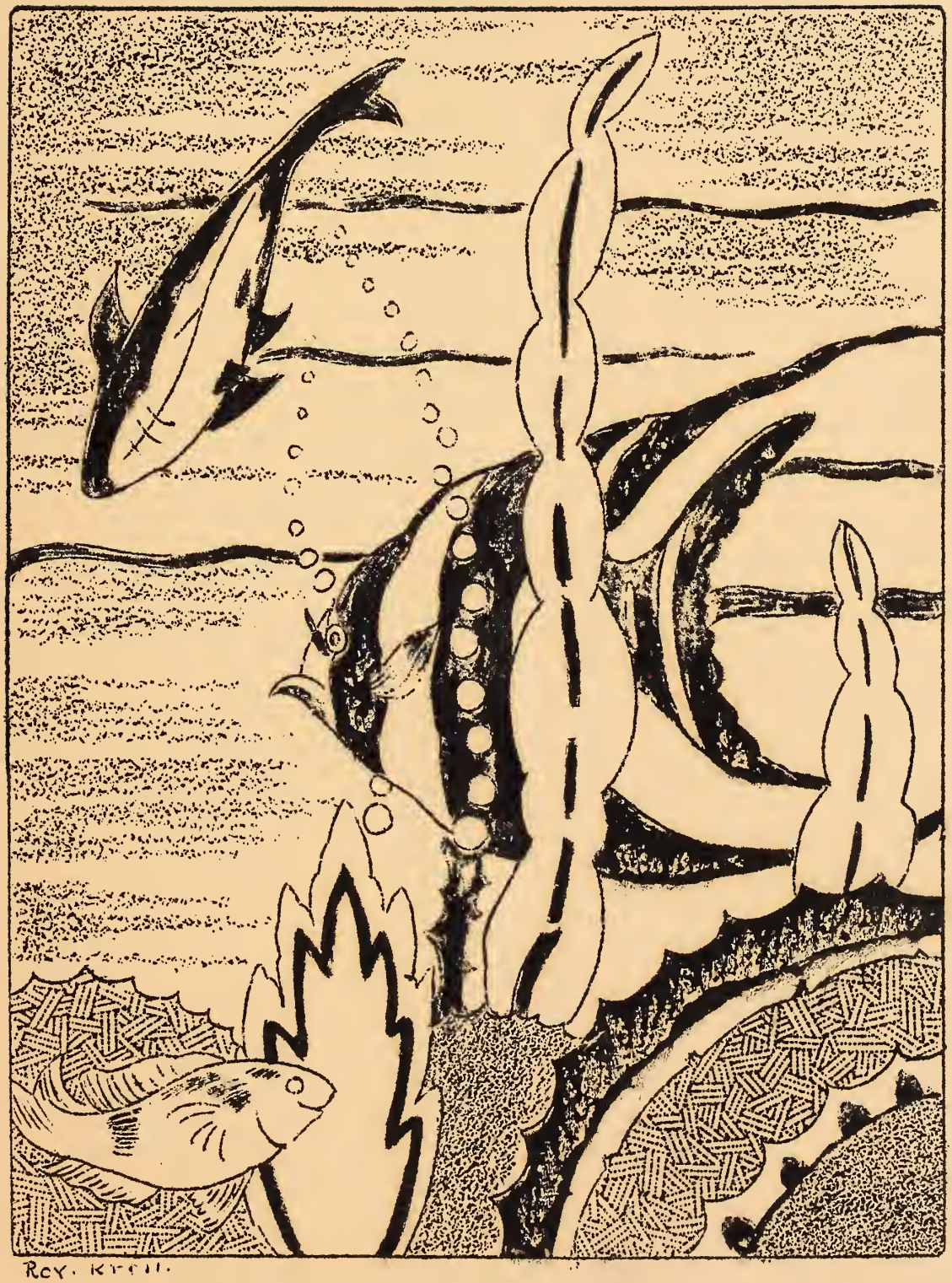

Rex. Kroll.

GRADUATES

We, graduates, march on,
Amid the shouts and cheers.
Some of us with smiles,
Some of us with tears.

We'll treasure the memories,
We must leave behind.
Of all our joys and sorrows,
And our pleasure and our grind.

For three full years,
We have fought to attain
The highest honors,
We now maintain.

But we must go on,
With a cheery smile.
To obtain success,
And make our lives worth while.

--Dorothy Shelton H9y'

FAREWELL TO BURBANK

Goodby to Burbank, farewell to you,
Farewell to friends and teachers too.
To all who have helped us from term to term,
Who taught us to know and helped us to learn.

To graduation at last we've come
Some have failed and some have won.
We've all tried our very best
To come on top with all the rest.

At last we find that we must part,
We go ahead to a new start.
Farewell to Burbank our old school,
Goodby to friends, goodby to you.

--Zona Thomas H9y'

OLD IRONSIDES

The U. S. S. Constitution--"Old Ironsides" of song and story, legend and tradition--comes out of history's pages to thrill the nation.

The veteran frigate, one hundred thirty-six years old, victor of forty-two fierce battles, is the world's most renowned ship of war. In 1812, under the command of Captain Isaac Hull, she defeated the British ship, Guerriere, and won her nickname.

Marked for peace time destruction, through an impassioned poem, "Old Ironsides", written by the elder Oliver Wendell Holmes, she was saved, for he said, "O better that her shattered hulk should sink beneath the wave" than to be destroyed.

Photographers and artist alike have found the ship an interesting study. A beautiful ship when all her canvas is flying, the Constitution boasts what are probably the highest masts of any sailing ship afloat.

It is with a feeling of pride that I know I did my little bit in rebuilding this old historic battleship.

--Margaret Longwell H9y'

CARELESSNESS

Did you know that carelessness causes the loss of more lives than anything else. When people are hit by automobiles, it is because of carelessness either on the part of the driver or the one who is hit. Motorists blame the city, they say it is the duty of the city to have more officers. Pedestrians blame the city because the penalty for speeding is not more severe. They say it is the city's job to protect its citizens. This may be true but the city cannot do it all, it must have some cooperation from the people.

We call ourselves citizens, but are we? A citizen should help the city and not expect everything for nothing. Being careless does not help but rather hinders the betterment of the city and country. The city stations officers or signals at all busy corners, and if people will not obey these, what more can be done? If all the people would band together and wage a war against carelessness they would find the old world isn't so bad after all.--Luella Johnson H9y'

A VIEW FROM BALDY HILL

We reached the top of Baldy Hill after a hour of good stiff climbing in the hot midday sun and were completely exhausted. The hill was called by this queer name because around the top the growing grass has dried, and looked bare, while the rest of the hill was dark green, from the trees.

As we looked around, green woods met our eyes and far below in the winding highway, the few automobiles that passed looked like ants crawling. Through a small clearing in the trees, our swimming hole resembled shining glass. On the side of a hill we saw the apple orchard where we had hiked the night before. Behind us, in the distance, we saw the top of a small building which was the grocery store of the town, Cazadero. The country was very beautiful.--Leo Kesti H9y"

OLD FAITHFUL

Faithful was the name of a dog, and this name surely fitted him. He was an old shepherd dog, and he lived only to care for his sheep, and stick to his duty.

One day there came out of a crude cottage, an aged man, who hobbled along on a cane. Faithful barked as he saw his master approaching. This old man's only income was his sheep, and so he cared for them very well. The sheep were let out of their sheds, and led down the road. They grazed peacefully, while the aged man lay down to rest, for he knew that Faithful would watch his flock.

Soon, from over the hill there came a pack of wolves, which crept stealthily toward the sheep. Faithful saw the wolves, and with one leap and bound he was out in the midst of the sheep. The wolves charged, and the sheep ran madly to and fro. Faithful leaped into the center of the pack, and tried his best to stop them from killing the poor defenseless animals.

The dog put up a brave battle, but the wolves soon overpowered him, and he lay dead where they had thrown him.

Soon help came, and the wolves were driven off, and the sheep that were not killed, were cared for.

The old man knelt by the side of his dog, and whispered a prayer. It may have been--that his dog would have a good home in the next world. Who knows?--Gladys French H9y"

A LONG HUNT

I was standing near a school one day, when I saw a group of small children coming from one of the rooms. The teacher instructed them as to what they were to do. It was Easter and the children were going to have an Easter egg hunt, and were all excited. After a few minutes she told them that they could start to search for the eggs. The teacher said that there was only one blue Easter egg and the one who found that egg would be given a large chocolate cream egg.

This hunt went on for almost an hour when one of the small children jumped from one of the small trees in the yard. The child was so excited that she could hardly wait to show it to the teacher. She was given the egg and was told to be careful when she ate it because there was something in it. When the child had divided it with some other children she came across a piece of paper which had a half a dollar in it. This was a very long hunt for one Easter egg, but she was rewarded after all.--Ethel Hagan H9y"

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

If you have a gray-haired mother
In the old home far away,
Sit down and write the letter,
You put off day by day.

Don't wait until the tired steps
Reach heaven's pearly gate
But show her what you think of her
Before it is too day.

If you have a tender message,
Or a loving word to say
Don't wait until you forget it
But whisper it today.

Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you if you wait,
So make your loved ones happy
Before it is too late.

--Philip Antons H9y"

JOYS OF SPRING

I always like to go walking in the spring, because there are so many things to see. That is the time of the year all the blossoms on the fruit trees are in bloom. It is a treat to go walking in the country or parks. When you are in the parks you hear the birds sing and you smell the flowers all around you. In the country it is so quiet, and if you wish you can pick poppies or sit down under a big tree and rest. When you are walking in the spring everybody around you seems happy and full of joy. They are glad to see the sun again.

--Lorraine Trainer H9z'

EARNING MONEY MAKES IT VALUABLE

When you earn your own money that means more to you than just getting it from your parents. When you get it from your parents you are careless and just spend it anyway. But when you ea n it, it's different. You just hold that money as long as you have any of it. When you work and then receive your money, you do not think of spending it on candy or some other foolish thing. If every boy and girl did a back-breaking job for his money, the candy companies would be out of luck, because boys and girls wouldn't want to work and then spend it on candy. They would save their money and be more careful in their work.--Charles Mercurio H9z'

LEARNING TO SAVE

I think you should learn to save when you are young, so when you are older you know how to save. When you have your salary you haven't anything to worry about. But suppose you should lose your position then you won't be able to meet your bills or any other payments that you must meet.

--Grace Schulz H9z'

EARNING MONEY IS A PLEASURE

Every boy should try to earn his own money. There are many boys that do not work, because they are too lazy. Boys are brought up this way. If their folks did not give them money when they did not work for it, they would have

boys that would like to earn money for themselves and for their mothers and fathers. I have worked selling papers, and have worked for people cutting grass and cleaning yards. Now I work in a butcher shop. I like to work when I am earning money, because then you can say that you worked for the money and not begged for it.--Peter Giovannoni H9z'

LEARNING TO SAVE

Some people who were wealthy a few years are now having to save their money, that they formerly had spent for foolish things, to buy food with it.

The wealthy people have spend their money as if there was no value to it, but when stocks began going down and banks being closed while men lost their jobs the wealthy folks began to sell their automobiles and houses so that they could live in a little apartment and have enough to live on.

When times like this have come, it should show people who have spent their money foolishly that they should learn how to save.--Dorothy Wurnitsch H9z'

SPRING

The pleasures of spring are in the air,
The flowers and birds are every where.
The squirrels in trees will always chatter.
The children's feet on sidewalks clatter.

The hills in the background are ever so green,
From my front window it is a lovely scene.
The air is clear and from dust free,
And prospect of fruit on every tree.

The people are gay and full of cheer,
Tis the way they get year by year.
The children too are happy and gay,
As they travel merrily on their way.

--Stewart Horton H9y'

MY FIRST NIGHT IN A TENT

My first night in a tent was in that wonderful old grove of redwood trees known as the Calaveras Big Trees. In the company of my Boy Scout troop I had arrived there in the afternoon. Some of us hurriedly staked out our tents while the others gathered wood and prepared the evening meal.

After a hearty supper we lounged around the campfire and told stories and jokes. Soon overcome by sleep we crept into our tents and wrapped ourselves up in our blankets and lay down on a soft bed of pine needles.

For a long time I lay awake gazing out through the flaps of the tent. It was quite dark outside. The crickets began their incessant chirping. The moon was unusually large and bright in the mountains.

All of a sudden a twig cracked. Footsteps seemed to be approaching the tent. My heart came up into my throat. I imagined I could even hear the breathing of the monster.

I could stand the strain no longer. I awoke the boy next to me and we went outside to investigate. Imagine my surprise when we discovered a baby deer placidly quenching his thirst in our water bucket.

We crept back into our blankets and were soon in the land of pleasant dreams.--Olavi Laakso L9y'

MODESTY PAYS

Company was coming to tea. Mother was carefully cleaning the house and arranging the flowers attractively in all the available vases. I was only a chubby little boy but I was very much interested in the preparations, particularly the refreshments.

I insisted on wearing my best suit. At first the ladies noticed me which pleased me very much; but in a short time they became so interested in their gossiping that I was entirely forgotten.

Determined to regain their attention I slipped from the room and returned with a plate of cookies which I balanced neatly on my head. But horrors! I tripped over the edge of the carpet and the cookies scattered in all directions.

All the notice I got was reproving glances as I was being dragged from the room by my mother.--Bernhardt Rose L9y'

A BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT

I had been reading several books about the lives of great men and was becoming with each additional book a little more enthusiastic. I too should become famous. No longer would I waste my time on the frivolities of life but I would devote each precious moment toward the attainment of my goal!

The members of my family were happily planning the attendance of an exceedingly exciting movie but I declined to accompany them for I had seen the announcement of a lecture to be given that same evening by a noted scientist. I succeeded in obtaining my mother's permission to attend the lecture if I could possibly persuade a girl friend to accompany me.

We arrived at the lecture room early in order to obtain the best seats available. My enthusiasm was somewhat dampened by the small size of the group waiting to hear the famous scientist.

I was again disappointed by the professor who was undersized, bald-headed, and singularly unattractive. However, I had hopes of being duly impressed by his words of wisdom.

The lecture began. Scarcely a word of his monotonous talk did I understand. My friend nudged me repeatedly, but I refused to give her the opportunity of ridiculing me. I kept my eyes glued on the professor.

At last to our relief the lecture was over. There was a faint applause. My friend and I hurried away immediately.

Of course she told all my other friends about the lecture, and even yet a voice often calls, "Hello Professor! See you tonight at the lecture."--Helen Johnson L9y'

IT PAYS TO BE SQUARE

A peg that's round
Won't fit I'm bound
In any hole that's square;
But when a square boy is around
He'll fit in anywhere.

--Alice Rezendes L9y'

UNDER SHELTERING PINES

Isn't it wonderful to go out into a forest of pine trees and camp for a week or so? One really enjoys such a recreation each year.

The thought of waking up in the morning and seeing these tall, lofty trees standing high overhead is inspiring. The sun breaking through the tops of the trees tries to shower you with sunshine to start the day off right.

Then it is conforting to take a long walk into the deeper part of the forest. Seeing trees that have been there for many years, some for centuries, fills you with awe.

As you walk along the river, you can see logs floating down stream. It seems too bad that these beautiful trees have to be cut down and sawed!--Raoul Viramontes L9y"

A WILD VALLEY

Every summer on May first I go trout fishing and hunting near Cloverdale. There is a fine swimming hole there that is filled with ice cold water. It is down in a valley with tall snow-capped mountains on either side where deer lurk. There is also a stream running through the valley in which there are hundreds of trout and salmon which will bite as soon as your line hits the water. And the water is cold and sparkling and sweet. I think it is the most interesting and enticing spot in California.--John Skoverski L9y"

WHAT TREES COULD TELL

Probably if trees could only talk they would tell things that everyone would be very much surprised to hear. They might be able to tell us if the Indians really were the first people in America or not. Trees live so many more years than human beings that they could probably tell us more history than we have ever found out.

When the winds blow through their branches they seem to say something that we would like to know. People from early times have used their imagination to a great extent and have written myths, poems, and songs about trees. Wouldn't it be fine if these trees could only talk a little bit?

--Alice Perkins L9y"

THE BEAUTY OF TREES

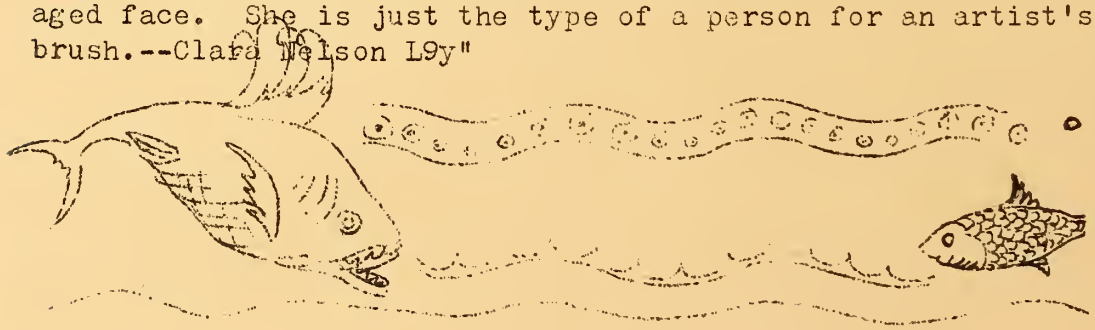
Just by shutting your eyes, can't you see a big orchard of apple trees all nicely lined up in rows? It is just the beginning of spring when little sprouts of green leaves start from the bare branches. A few days later the leaves are so big that hardly any of the brown of the branches shows. From some distance as one looks down over their tops, they seem like a huge spread of soft velvet.

Then in later spring come the white and pink blossoms. Now, they look like a huge field of well-kept snowy daisies. Then in the later summer the fruits get ripe, making the trees look different again with red and yellow apples. By the time the fruit has been gathered, the leaves start to turn an old greenish color.

Then comes the windy season of fall and autumn. Soon all the leaves of the fruit trees start to fall and their beauty is gone for that year.--Hilda Immonen L9y"

A QUAINT LADY

She was a very old woman, an Austro-Hungarian, living by herself. She was dressed in high-topped shoes, which laced over her ankles. Her hair, a dark brown color, was streaked with a silvery grey. She always wore dark brown dresses which came down to her ankles. This old lady also always wore a shawl when she went out, which made her look the more quaint. She seldom spoke to neighbors and, when she did, her remarks were unpleasant. She lived in a little brown house which she seemed to fit very well. In the front yard were stones and big rocks which she said were to keep the spirits away. Her face was wrinkled, probably with age or worry. When she smiled, it was a wrinkled smile, but still it lighted up her aged face. She is just the type of a person for an artist's brush.--Clara Nelson L9y"



THE LOST MAIL

One day when it was raining and the flying field was deserted, I took from a drawer a small book which was used as a diary and glanced through the contents. The book belonged to a friend of mine at whose place I was visiting. My friend, it seemed was an ace in the Great War, and he had known several famous flyers and so after the war was over he took up, almost at once, flying with the airmail. Since then he always kept a full account of his adventures in this diary. As I glanced down the dates, I saw one which was but a few months before I met him. Instantly I was interested and after a few minutes of reading and coaxing, I managed to get the story from him.

After he had been flying mail long enough to become a veteran to the other pilots, he began to take up the far more hazardous and important night flying. My friend whom we shall call Jackson, took up flying the stretch from Reno to Sacramento. On the third night of flying the new route, he vanished completely. The last that was heard of him was leaving Reno and just starting over the mountains. The queer thing about it was that the stars were out and not a cloud in the sky, the trip on a night like that was as easy as day flying. So the officials decided to investigate. Two army flyers were sent out on the route which Jackson took but the two planes came back and said that there was not a plane or remains of one within three miles of the entire route. The men hired a body of farmers and volunteers to search the surrounding country.

That, however, brought no developments except the fact that two planes had obviously landed in a rocky but flat plateau. There were little marks near the tracks and heavy trampled footprints. With that as the only clue, the inspectors began to work on the case and a flight of observation planes started out. After an hour of steady flying and watching, a small shack was discovered next to a patch of woods which was twenty-five miles from the route of the mail. The flight landed in a level field and went up to the shack. The S. C. knocked and an elderly man with a heavy beard opened the door. Upon being questioned as to information regarding a plane, the man was all too ready to say that he knew nothing. So the men entered and were greeted by two other men who held a revolver in each hand. On closer observation, the revolver of one man was similiar to a gun which the air pilots carry. The flyers

were bound together in twos and disarmed. The three men then left and a roar of a motor was heard. Then a man came running down the ladder and unbound the group. Jackson swiftly told of a hanger camouflaged as a group of trees.

They all ran to their planes but the gas was all drained out. The missing flyer took his plane which was overlooked and flew in pursuit. The pursued plane had a head start. Jackson telephoned the nearest airport, in the direction of the fleeing plane, to stop it at all cost without harming the plane and also to send fuel to the stranded pilots. The mail was all found on the other plane.--Norman Koch L9z'

A NIGHT MYSTERY

One night I was walking down a dark street when all of a sudden I saw something black hiding behind a tree. I started to run but this thing put its long arms out and grabbed me. He carried me through a graveyard and up a hill to a dark old house, full of spider webs. It was a creepy place. He joined three other ghosts in a small room and they talked about putting me in the cellar with a skeleton. They told me the skeleton was alive. I was so scared I couldn't do a thing. They finally put me in the cellar. Just a little light leaked through a crack. I heard bones rattle. The skeleton grabbed me by the throat and was shaking me when I heard my mother say, "Get up, or you will be late for school."--Robert Davis L9z'

A MYSTERIOUS JINGLE

One evening as I was going to bed I put a dollar and a half on the table in a bag. I slept until eleven o'clock and I heard something jingle. I didn't hear it for awhile and then I heard it again in the front room. I was scared for a moment. Then I went to sleep and when I woke up it was six o'clock. I went to my mother's bedroom and she was awake. I asked her if she had heard it and she said she had. We found that my money was gone. I said, "There has been someone here because my money is gone. I left it here last night." Soon I heard it jingle again. I looked around. My cat was chewing on the bag. During the night it had entered the house and pulled the bag off of the table. We were glad to catch the thief.--Arthur Heasell L9z'

HOW A SNAKE GOT ITS RATTLES

Once upon a time in Africa there was a ferocious old snake which lived in the swamp land. He delighted in killing animals and human beings. He would coil himself around a large branch of a high tree and doze away until his victim would approach.

One year the food supply of the natives was just about exhausted. They had grown lean and lank from hunger. No one dared to go into the woods to kill a wild animal.

Diana, goddess of the woodland and the chase, was wandering through the swamp. She found her favorite stag groaning in the coils of the snake. She screamed angrily. "Never again shall you creep upon an innocent stag. You shall have rattles and every animal will know when you are about to strike."

The people to whom the birds told the joyous news were no longer fearful of their old enemy. They went into the woods and returned home with many animals which they roasted and ate.

--William Santos L9z"

WHY THE ROSE HAS THORNS

A beautiful rose grew in an old-fashioned garden. The stately hollyhocks, the snow white calla lillies, and the blue batchelor buttons were jealous of her beauty and fragrance.

One would think the rose would be happy because of so much admiration, but she was bitterly unhappy. Her kind friend, Ceres, asked, "My dear, why are you drooping your beautiful head?"

"Oh," answered the rose, "people are always bothering me. They stop and inhale my fragrance and bruise my soft petals. Some of them are so cruel that they pluck my sisters and tear them to pieces."

Ceres was impatient and said, "You selfish thing. You don't deserve to be loved." She waved her wand and thorns pushed their way out of the stem of the rose. The rose straightened herself proudly and haughtily threatened any intruder.

Ever after the rose and its descendants have had thorns. All the thornless roses have been destroyed.

--Kielo Hyrskymurto L9z"

WHY BIRDS HAVE WINGS

Many thousand years ago in the northern hills of Europe lived fluffy little animals called birds. They were always being killed by stalking mean cats who devoured them greedily. As the years passed so many of the birds were killed that only a few of these bright little creatures were living their gay lives.

One day a little bird was walking along happily in the forest bothering no one. A sly old cat happened to see him and thought to himself, "Here's a good supper for me and an easy one at that." So he sprang after the bird but it ran pell-mell away. Soon the poor little fellow came to a steep cliff. He thought to himself, "Oh, if I had only stayed at home! No more shall I see my brother and sisters."

The cat was just ready to lunge at him so the little animal thought he would jump off the cliff and crush himself in the canyon below rather than afford the cat a good meal. As he jumped, to his surprise he did not fall, but soared high up into the sky. Minerva who had been silently observing the plight of the bird, had taken pity on him and given him soft fluffy wings.

Now a bird may fly away to safety when he sees his old enemy, the cat.--Bryan Ellam L9z"

WHY THE ROSE IS FRAGRANT

Once upon a time far off in a lonely woodland there bloomed a beautiful rose. She was unhappy because no one stopped to admire her beauty. Ceres, who loved grains, trees, and flowers, happened to be passing by one day. Observing the tears of the rose she asked her the cause of her sorrow. The rose said, "I'm most unhappy. Although I'm beautiful, no one ever stops to admire me. I might just as well be homely."

Ceres smiled. Then she reached into her long golden pocket and pulled out a package of fragrantly perfumed powder. This she sprinkled over the petals of the rose. How happy the rose was when she inhaled her fragrance! She knew that she would now be the most popular of all the flowers of Mother Nature.

--Annie Corso L9z"

MARCH WINDS

Oh, March winds that dash across the sky,
As if on errands swift,
Where do you go,
After you dart so far and wide?
I see you in your cloak of gray;
You keep the hilltops,
Scour the plains,
Then, where do you go?

--Helen Norden H8y'

GOING AFTER THE COWS

How many of us have gone after the cows with a father or uncle? I remember when I was a little tot, I would skip along at my uncle's side, dancing and singing with the sheer joy of being in the country. Down the old road we went, with the fine soft, yellow dust floating up into our faces, if I merely stepped a little hard on it. On either side of us were the massive fields of alfalfa, green-tipped with purple blossoms, swaying lightly in the summer breeze. Then we would come upon the herds as they grazed contentedly in a large field. Calling loudly to the cows, my uncle always managed to get the unwieldy mass of black and white out into the road. Keeping a safe distance behind the cows, I would watch the dust filtering up from the road, making queer fantastic shapes in the twilight. At the end of the old road the cows obediently turned into the old corral, lowing and perhaps licking their calves.

--Dorothy Cabral H8y'

TO A LITTLE GIRL IN A FRAME

Ah, little rosy cheeked girl,
Gathering flowers for one you love,
Do you always stand in a frame,
Or do you roam about in spring?
Your golden locks are the sunshine,
That sends its beams so brightly.
Fortunate child that lives in a picture!
But don't you ever get lonely?

--Lena Titoni H8y'

THE AMBITIOUS WATERFALL

Up a winding creek where a little stream was trying to make its way among the odd shaped stones, there came a roar like water falling on large stones. The sound was enough to make anyone curious.

I picked my way up the stream. After going a distance I looked up. To my amazement, there stood a beautiful waterfall.

The water that was coming from it was clear as crystal and cold as ice; and it surely was refreshing to look at.

Being hot from my journey, I got a drink and started up the stream again. Finding nothing, I went back to the waterfall which was still clear and cool. There I sat watching the water going over the stones. Suddenly as if from nowhere come a flock of trout of all sizes. It was a pretty sight to see them swimming about so gleefully.

Someday I hope to be able to walk up that stream to see if the waterfall is still there trying to make its way over the stones.--Sue Scott H8y"

IN THE FIRE LIGHT

It may seem old-fashioned to you to sit by the fireside. Usually when you are feeling blue and discouraged you can find comfort by the fireplace. Something within you draws you to it. Here you are alone with your thoughts. Not only does this lively hued comforter give cheer, but it also gives fun.

There are still family circles that may be playing bridge, or pinochle or some other game. A fireplace surely fills the heart with joy. Have you one? Then use it and take all the happiness it offers you.--Ampara Zulaica H8y"

AFTER THE RAIN

We prayed for rain and at last it came. It rained so hard it filled the gutters and flooded the fields. It also kept the children in. It brought with it the wind, and then there appeared a beautiful rainbow, and after the rain the sky was full of kites, fields were green with growing grass, and the sky was clear once more. People don't appreciate the sun while it is shining, but after the rain they long to bask in its warmth.--Theresa Ghiorso H8y"

WHY BOYS LEAVE SCHOOL

Many boys leave school when they are about sixteen. Some or most all boys who leave school go to part-time. When you go to part-time you do not learn as much as when you go straight through school. Some boys leave school because they are lazy and don't try. The boys who are lazy always think of the hard work in the higher classes and they then quit school. Work is not hard if you try. People who have tried, have become somebody in the world. Some people who have quit when they were young, are sorry now. Sometimes they say, "I wish I had my young days over again and then I would try hard." But it is too late then and they are sorry. So in school always do your best and you will not regret it.

--Americo Tanzillo H8z'

DO I SPEND MONEY FOOLISHLY?

I believe that almost everyone, including some, spend money foolishly and waste a great deal of it. A great percentage of money is being spent daily for useless, unneeded articles. For example, take candy and gum: a large amount if being bought daily. It is really quite unnecessary, as candy and gum are two articles that anyone can do without and it is a waste of money to buy them. If we would think twice before spending our money foolishly, we would make a great saving.

--Virginia Rapetti H8z'

LEARNING TO WORK

While I was out in the country looking for work because the cotton was not ready to pick, we found work picking fruit. About a month later we were picking cotton. I had never picked cotton, and I could not pick very much cotton a day. The first day, I picked about forty pounds of cotton and the next day I picked more until I could pick a hundred fifty pounds a day. One boy who was picking cotton could pick five hundred pounds a day. We were getting fifty cents for an hundred pounds of cotton. This was the first time I had ever picked cotton and I thought it was great fun.

--Ezequiel Garcia H8z'

OLD IRONSIDES

I am "Old Ironsides", and old I am! What adventures I have had! I am the oldest ship in the possession of my country. Will I ever forget the time when I was surrounded by three British ships! Were my men afraid? No, indeed! They used their heads and pulled down my sails as if preparing for a storm. "Hm! A storm coming up," thought the British commander. "Well, they know these waters better than I do," and he did likewise. When night came my men lifted my sails and we were off without the knowledge of our enemy. Those were the times when I was of little interest to my people, because of the many ships like me, but now, wherever I go, people swarm upon my decks. I am a great curiosity in this day. My name? You would probably like to know how I came to have it. 'Twas when I met a British ship. It poured fire at me, and what a pleasure to see the crew's eyes pop out when the shells bounced off! From that day 'til this, my name has been "Old Ironsides".--Ruth Meigs L8y'

THE UNSUCCESSFUL PIRATES

It was midnight on the Barbary Coast. Everything was quiet and dark. A ship was sailing noiselessly from its hiding place. On board were many pirates looking for ships to capture. Among them was a young American boy who was forced to fight for them. At dawn they sighted an American vessel. The pirates prepared, and a terrible fight took place. The Americans, not ready for battle, lost; their sailors were chained on their own ship; and some pirates went into it to sail it. The young boy on the pirates' ship was thinking of a plan to free the American sailors, but he would have to be very brave to carry out his plan. Slowly and carefully, he crept down to the bottom of the boat. There, in the dark, he made a little hole in the ship. The water leaked in,--the hole grew, and the water came in faster! The boy hurried carefully up, and, somehow, managed to escape to the American ship. The pirates, not thinking of him, were off guard; so he looked for the sailors and freed them. They won the battle which followed, easily. As the ship sailed away, the pirates of the other ship shouted for help, but the Americans were too far away to hear them.--Alla Dora Fong L8y'

A RIVULET

All day long I travel along
Over rock and pebble and stone.
It's not a dreary life I live
For I am never alone.
There's always something new to see
Like picnics under the willow tree
And children cooling their tiny feet
As they wade and ramble where it's not deep.
Some think I never have a home
But please don't think that again
For the big sea's always waiting for me
When I come to my journey's end.
--Fern Brabandt L8y"

APRIL BREEZES

The April breezes come and blow
Very softly, and then they go.
The spring time feeling is in the air,
And the birds are singing everywhere.

The soft and gentle April breeze
Comes swaying through the blossoming trees.
The April breezes and April showers
Bring out the early garden flowers.
--Carl Euranius L8y"

A RIVULET'S STORY

Many years ago I came from the mountains. I was a very small stream then and I can't remember very much. Indians came and camped there, cave dwellers brought their pitchers and took water from me. Later the white man came. What a scene that was! I ran along wondering what brought these strange creatures here. But that was a long time ago. Since then towns have been settled. It is nineteen hundred and thirty-three now. I am getting old but I can still keep up with the younger streams. I have seen more things than the younger streams ever thought of.--Eugene Bauer L8y"

A PET LIZARD

When my mother was a little girl, she had a very peculiar pet. It was a lazy old brown lizard which lived in their wood pile. She fed it flies and bread crumbs.

She made a little cart for him and he pulled it around a little fence she had made of nails.

Even though her pet was just an old fat lizard, she was very fond of it.--Julia Marchitiello L8z'

A PET GANDER

A lady whom I know has a pet gander. One day when she was away from home, her father started across the street. The gander ran after him caught him by the leg of his pants and hung on until the old man came back into the yard. The lady who owns the gander thinks he did this to save the man's life. I think this gander was a smart old bird.--Loretta Dowling L8z'

THE PROMISED PET

My uncle has a chicken ranch. One day when I went to visit him, he had many little fluffy yellow chicks. He told me to count them and if I told him the correct number I could have one of the chicks for my pet.

I tried to count them but they wouldn't stand still. They scurried around here and there. My head was in a whirl. Finally I gave up in despair. I had to go home without my pet.

--Dorothy Soo L8z'

MY UNCLE'S BIRD

My uncle has a clever yellow canary bird. He sings gayly when his cage is hung in the bright sunshine. When the cage is open he flies over to my uncle and puts his bill in my uncle's mouth. I asked my uncle how he taught the bird this trick. He said at first he put a piece of cracker in his mouth and the bird would fly over and eat it.

If I had a bird, I would teach him this same trick.

--Henry Mederios L8z'

MY MOTHER

She's the nicest person I ever knew
And she's as fair as the prettiest rose.
She comforts me when I feel blue
And I'll miss her when she goes.
So now that I have her I want to be
The best that a mother can love.
I want to crush her tenderly,
Before she ventures above.
It's often that one doesn't realize
That a mother has feelings too;
Why that soft sweet look in her deep brown eyes
Is a symptom of love that is lasting and true.
So now in life's great wide span
I'll guide my mother and take her hand.
Forever and ever I want her to be
A mother who can really be proud of me.

--Evelyn Torreano H7y'

THE OCEAN

I am the ocean.
I am a deep blue green;
I am always in motion;
Sometimes I get mean
And tip the boats from side to side
And frighten the people so.
But here I have corals and pearls
Far away below.

--Edna Kappadahl H7y'

GIVEN A CHANCE

A starving family, they once had been. They were coming to seek the land, "America," which had food for them. They had eaten all they had, expecting to find work right away, as their friends had written them they would. The boy of the family looks as if he were deep in thought of their future. One of the women seems to be thinking of the home they have left and of the old folks who stayed at home, too old to travel long distances. The mother doesn't seem to worry;

she only wants her baby to be contented. The two young girls seem the hungriest.

Five years afterwards we find the children in school, doing splendidly well. They are now writing letters telling how wonderful everything is here.--Hilkka Tuovinin H7y"

AS THEY ARRIVE

A ship is coming in. Look! It seems as if a thousand people are beside the rails looking into the new land and thinking of prospects which they can get from it. The ship drops anchor, and soon many of the immigrants are piled in the little boats and are being rowed to shore. There are thousands of them, Russians, Italians, Germans, French, Irish, Swedish, and Dutch. Many are the hardships that they must meet. The land will be strange to them at first, but they will get used to it and will soon be a part of our nation.

--Richard Fischer H7y"

THE WIND

I am the wind,
In and out of the trees I wind,
I am so invisible and so fine;
I blow about the clouds,
And make the trees bow low;
I blow about the ships on the seas;
I am so fine you can never see me,
But you couldn't do without me.

--Anita Porter H7y"

A TREE

I am a tree, large and strong.
I spread my branches all day long;
I shelter shepherds with my leaves,
And sway my limbs in the breeze.
In the evening when the sun is down
I am a landmark for travelers going to town.

--Anders Rasmussen H7y"

Berkeley, California
March 14, 1933

Dear Irene:

You were in Long Beach when you wrote me last. When we heard the boys shouting "extra", we thought it was more news about banks. On reading the headlines telling about the earthquake, our thoughts were of you. We did not find your name mentioned and are hoping that you are safe and well.

Our class is discussing the earthquake in the science room and for English we are to write a friend in Long Beach and ask for information. Naturally, there is competition and I want to have the best news you can give me. Tell me of your experiences and what you personally saw.

With kindest regards,

H7z' class

Long Beach, California
March 17, 1933

Dear John:

I am in the hospital but not seriously hurt. I had gone home from school and then to the beach to play about a half mile from my house. It was growing late and I was to be home by five O'clock. As I was about to go into the house, the porch caved in. I screamed and my mother and father came running. The house began to rock back and forth. Before I could get up a flying timber hit me.

The streets are all full of bricks, and homeless people. There are two hundred people dead and four thousand hurt. It is doubtful when we will start school for the building was destroyed.

Your cousin,

Irene Kondeff

A STRANGE HAPPENING

A few months ago my brother got a wagon for his birthday. He would put it under the porch every night. This, he called his garage. An old lady used to come by our house with a large bundle of groceries. We noticed that every night when she came by, the wagon would be gone. The next morning, it would be there again. One night we stayed up to see who took the wagon and then brought it back.

About eight o'clock the gate opened with a squeak. We looked out of the window and saw the same old lady put her bundles in the wagon and take them home. The next morning the wagon was in the little garage; on it was a note and fifty cents. The note said: Please excuse me for taking the wagon every night. Take this fifty cents and keep it. Signed Mrs.--

My father said she was probably not strong enough to carry home the bundles every night.--George Yool H7z"

A KIND MAN

There was once a man who lived in Capitola, California. Every one called him "the stranger", because he was always so quiet. He would never talk to any one except the children. He was not home very often. Every day in the afternoon he would go out and not come home until evening. He loved the birds and other animals. He went every day to the parks and watched birds, and to the beaches to watch the sea gulls fly near to the water.

He saw a little bird on the beach with a broken wing. He picked the little bird up and took him home. As soon as he was home, he bathed the little bird's wing. As the warm water touched the bird's broken wing, the bird began to chirp and sing. The stranger made the bird a cage, and kept the little bird in it until he was well.

A week later he opened the cage and the bird flew about the house. It did not seem to want to go out of doors. Soon it ventured into the open. The stranger would leave the cage door open, and the bird would fly in and out of the cage every day. There came a day when there were birds all around the house. Every day he fed them bread. He was a very kind man and the feathered creatures loved him.--Cora Shirley H7z"

PIGTAILS AND BOYS

The sermon was very dry in the little village church. I sat on a bench with the other girls. My pigtails, which I had braided with care that morning, stood out straight and stiff behind. While the sermon was still getting drier someone grasped one of my pigtails and gave a short pull, and another followed. I turned around to find a group of boys giggling. All through the sermon I was bothered by these same boys. First one pigtail was pulled and then the other. How I wished my pigtails were cut off!

When the next Sunday came, I tucked two pins into each pigtail; and when the boys pulled my braids, a loud sound of "Ow!" startled the whole church. I felt rather guilty when the sermon stopped and the whole church stared toward the boys, but you may be sure the boys never troubled me again.

--Marie Kiefer L7y'

JAMES' SCARE

James awoke with a start. He was sure he had heard something. He raised himself upon his elbow and listened. James didn't want to disturb his parents because it might have been just a dream.

He slipped out of bed quietly, put on his bathrobe, and went downstairs to investigate. Into the living room, then the dining room, and he was just about to enter the kitchen when he stopped short. His heart beat rapidly. He had heard soft footsteps, and his head was whirling with thoughts of men creeping in the darkness.

James turned and made his way to his father's room. When his father had heard the story, he came to the kitchen, also; but, instead of turning around and running, he switched on the lights. There, under the table, was James' pup and the cookie jar on the floor.--Doris Lowe L7y'

Waves that thunder over the rocks,
Lying far below me,
Stir my soul with fear and awe
That only God can show me.

--Gwendolyn Colle L7y'

JIGGS AND JIMMIE

Jiggs is my dog; and can you guess how he got his name? Every night, when he went to bed, his nose became as red as a tomato. He has brown and white fur and his nose was funny to look at. Everybody (Well, almost everybody!) said that he was so homely and funny that he was cute. He is one and a half years old now and his nose still becomes red.

Jimmie is my cat, but he looks like a tiger with dark yellow stripes. When I go into the garden and have things put in the right places, he plays until he has them scattered everywhere. Every day he sits on the front porch waiting for me, and of course Jiggs is there, too.

Jiggs and Jimmie sleep together. When Jiggs goes to bed and Jimmie isn't there, Jiggs goes under the bedroom window and howls; and if Jimmie goes to bed and Jiggs isn't there he goes to the back door and meows.--Audrey Christopher L7y"

THE ORPHAN BOY

Once there was an orphan named Jim. He made his living by chopping and selling wood. One day, as Jim was chopping wood, he heard a roar and, turning, saw an airplane coming full force into the barn. Jim ran to the house and just as he reached the door he heard a crash. He turned and looked at the burning plane. Jim ran back and jumped into the wreck and pulled out the pilot. The pilot wore a badge with the letters printed on it "U. S. Mail". Jim thought and ran back to the plane and pulled out five bags of mail. Next he thought of the pilot, carried him into the house, gave him a drink of water, and bandaged him. When the pilot regained consciousness Jim took him to the hospital.

The next day a plane something like the wrecked one flew very low over his head and dropped a note which read, "Meet me at Lindy Airport without fail". Jim at once mounted his bicycle and rode to the port. When he arrived he was met by Mr. Stanford, the boss. Mr. Stanford looked Jim over and said, "I am very proud of you, my boy. I am rewarding you with a thousand dollars and a job". Jim nearly fell!

The next day Jim's bicycle had a flat tire but Jim was not late for work. In a week the boss grew fond of him and adopted him.--Nicholas Feduloff L7y"

MY BOAT RIDE

A boy friend of mine and I built a boat six feet long. We made a frame of quarter inch wood. My father gave us some canvas and we covered the frame. When it was finished we painted it green. Saturday we took it to the bay and tried it out. It floated well. Sunday morning we packed our lunch and left early in the morning. We stayed out all day and caught three fish. Now, we plan to go fishing every Saturday.

--Frank Heuer L7z'

UNEXPECTED SUCCESS

Saturday I went fishing. I was fishing about an hour when I decided to use a heavier line. I put some bait on the hooks and let the line down in the water. About ten minutes went by and I pulled the line up. To my surprise I had caught a crab and all the bait was gone. I put more bait on the line and put the crab in the water. When I started to throw the line in the water again one of the hooks sank in my finger. I gave a jerk and pulled the hook out.

A friend of mine came along. He had a net and we fished with the net and got some big crabs. When I got home I fixed my finger, while my mother cooked the crabs.

--Thomas Caretto L7z'

A DAY'S FISHING

Yesterday, I went fishing at the Berkeley Wharf. Two smaller boys went with me. We started where the water was about two feet deep. We went a little farther out and didn't catch amy. So we moved back to where we had started fishing. I left my line down awhile and then went and played on the wharf. When I came back there was a crab on my line. I pulled him up and used him to tempt the fish to come around our lines. Then I moved over and fished between two piles. I told the smaller boys that I had a good bite. They rushed over to where I was and I pulled up a Rock Cod. I was so excited I started to throw him on the wharf but the line got caught on a spike and jerked the fish right off the hook, and I lost it. This was quite a disappointment.

--Albert Lawrence L7z'

SPRING-TIME

Spring is here!
Spring is here!
When all the blossoms grow on the trees.
The birds all sing!
We hear them singing in the breeze.
--Virginia Archuleta S7G

METAL SHOP

I like to work in metal shop. I am making a frying pan. I made a pancake turner and a card holder. We use them at home. I want to make a pair of book-ends.--Larry Leonard S7B

WHY I LIKE GYM

I would like to play in gym all day. I like basketball because it is so much fun. I like to go to gym because we have such a fine gym teacher.--Nick Lasagna S7B

OUR HISTORY LESSONS

Mr. McCaleb teaches S7B history. Some words are very hard for us but he takes time to explain them. We talk about the Americans coming to California. In 1848 a man named James Marshall discovered gold in California. Two men worked three weeks and made two thousand dollars.--Curtis Lee S7B

MY LITTLE BROTHER

I have a dear baby brother. We call him Junior. He likes to play with me after school. When someone comes to see us he says "ah-doo". He can play ball with our little black dog.--Mary Balestracci S7G

MY HOBBY

I like cooking better than anything else. I like to make cake and cookies. They taste fine. Cooking is lots of fun.
--Helen Butterfield S7G

R·AMESBURY·

BURBANK DIARY--SCHOOL EVENTS

January 3. TERM OPENED. Burbank starts manufacturing plant--famous manufactures of engineers, accountants, typists, baseball players, et cetera, began work this morning. Seventh and ninth grades answer bell by assembling in auditorium. Eighth grades met in girls' gymnasium. Mr. Standley gave a short talk on "Working for Honors and Awards". Grade counselors assigned pupils to their classrooms.
BESTOWAL OF HONORS AND AWARDS. A special assembly is called by Mr. Standley. Dr. Lewis Smith, our school superintendent, talked to us on "The Meaning of Honors and Awards". All students meriting them, received their emblems. The Outdoor and Indoor Traffic Officers were sworn in by Officer Frasier of the Berkeley Police Department. Officers of Burbank Court were also installed in office.
HAPPENINGS IN SHOP. Mr. Frick started shop by having the boys do ten plates of drawing of different things that can be made in shop.
MISS SANTOS' L7 ART CLASS. Discussed past art experiences, saw L7 drawings. Began lettering. Exact drawing comes hard; L7's persevere. Traveling exhibit fine.
OCCUPATIONAL HISTORY. Brief outline given of the term's work. In an age where mechanical man is replacing so many workers, need for study of occupations is important.
GIRL SCOUTS. The Girl Scout Troop was organized in 1931. Some of the present leaders are: Mrs. Beatrice Hall, Mrs. Val Daniels, and Mrs. Ruth Pape, who is the president. Requirements for flying flag were studied.

January 9. MANNING ENTERTAINMENT. Pupils enjoy rare treat of entertaining Chalk-talk on South America by Mr. Kenneth Manning, an efficiency expert on drawing and talking at the same time. He enthralled us with his vivid tales and pictures of native life and agriculture. Starting with a drawing of a native spearing a snake, rapidly changing it by lines portraying the Amazon River and Brazil, it developed into a picture of an ancient Aztec. Drawing succeeded drawing until we had received through his fine pictures and interesting lecture, a much fuller appreciation of the South American continent.
GIRL SCOUTS. Picked out nature fields to study, and also learned eight points of the compass.

STAMP CLUB. The Stamp Club members read newspapers, magazine clippings and traded stamps, at several meetings.
OCCUPATIONAL HISTORY. Hunted for one hundred jobs connected with raising and care of plants and animals. General nature of work given. Efforts were then directed beneath the earth. Listed and explained fifty important occupations found in mining.
STUDENT COUNCIL. The meeting was called to order by the president, Roy Saarni, and a suggestion for allowing the boys to go into the gymnasium when they come to school early, was made.
L7 ART CLASS. Monograms for friends and family; best one on portfolio, colored. Development of American civilization in picture and slogan.
FIRST NEWS PUBLISHED. Friday, the 13th, not unlucky for the News Staff, for the first News was published in good style.

January 16. MR. GREENLEAF, MONOLOGUIST. Impersonated the principal characters in Rip Van Winkle. With great versatility changes his voice from that of a child to an aged adult, and next moment we hear the shrewish voice of Dame Van Winkle. Reliving this delightful story, we enjoy it to the fullest extent.
GIRL SCOUTS. Very busy learning how to tie tenderfoot knots.
GIRL RESERVES. First meeting of S. O. S. Club of the Girl Reserves with president, LaVerne Correa. A discussion followed as to what the project for this term's club would be. We finally decided to have a play. Played games.
STUDENT COUNCIL. Meeting called to order by Clotilda Gaiato, Vice-President. Roll call taken. Talk on the betterment of the school, and what was required of the Student Council Representatives, given by Mr. Frick.

January 23. FIRST AID DEMONSTRATION. Dr. Marshall, with the assistance of six boy scouts, shows proper handling of injured person. Adequate knowledge during emergencies save many lives.
GIRL RESERVES. Girl Reserves called to order by Zuola Wilson. She read a play, "Grandmother and Cupid", which we decided to give. The characters were chosen. Grandmother, Mary Brownlee; Betty, Dorothy Price; and Richard, Lucille Flaming. Our news-reporter is Dolores Carbine.
ASSEMBLIES. Mrs. Murphy's physical education classes entertained juniors and seniors with folk dances.

JUNIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB. The club has forty members. They are practicing very hard, so they may learn many new songs. They sang two songs at the Dads' Club meeting which was in the evening. The songs were: Serenade of Spain, Newton; and Song of Home, Towner.
ORCHESTRA. Entertained for Fathers' Night program. This was our first performance of the term, with many new members. Many complements were received. The numbers played were: Teamwork, Ribble; and Spanish Serenade, Lamatin.
JUNIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB. Gives first entertainment for Fathers' Night, held January 27. The selections sung were: Home on the Range, Peery; and The Flag of Our United States, Fuenter.

The members are: George Bancroft, Gilbert Grady, Rodman Leonard, Aldo Brigante, Maurice Viramontes, Manual Casteneda, Jack Anderson, Clifford Mackel, Donald White, Pierre Loustalet, Charles Gaston, Robert Harrison, Arthur Belmont.
OCCUPATIONAL HISTORY. Listed and explained one hundred jobs which carried animate and inanimate objects, from one place to another. Plants, animals and minerals are raw materials which must be changed into usuable products. These processes are called manufacturing and building trades. Listed and explained one hundred types of work.

January 30. STAMP CLUB. Today we read the geography of stamps and found it very interesting.
OCCUPATIONAL HISTORY. Finished and raw products must be sold. This great class of jobs consists of selling and of keeping records. We studied fifty.
FIRST UNLIMITED GAME. The first girls' basketball game of the year was played by the unlimited team against Willard at Burbank. The score was 31 to 27 in our favor. It was the best and most exciting game that we have ever played.
GIRLS' FIRST 115 LB. GAME. This game was played at Willard. The score was 28 to 31 in Willard's favor.

February 6. SECOND UNLIMITED GAME FOR GIRLS. The game was played at Garfield and we were defeated 28 to 37.
IN THE SECOND 115 LB. GAME. Garfield girls defeated us by the close score of 16 to 14.
GIRL RESERVES. Practice was needed as the play was just a week away. Refreshments were considered and then the meeting was adjourned.

STUDENT COUNCIL. The meeting was called to order. A suggestion for having student body cards was brought up, and a committee was appointed to look into the matter. Mr. Standley said that the yard in back of the boys' gym will be fenced and paved sometime this spring.

OCCUPATIONAL HISTORY. Working for Uncle Sam is an interesting field of good occupations. Seventy-five important ones. Learn how to study an occupation by reading, observation, conversation, radio lectures, shopwork, slides, motion pictures, and stereoscopes.

LAST GIRLS' UNLIMITED GAME. The Edison unlimited team beat us 21 to 23, leaving us with two lost games and one won.

The captain of the unlimited team this season was Clotilda Gaiato H9y'. The other members of the team were: Mary Archibald, Olga Biagi, Ethel Hagan, Thelma Lake, Jean McEvoy, Noel Ninnis, Anna Parker, Ruby Risch, and Henrietta Smith. The substitutes were: Mavis Bishop, Blanche Cornetti, Theresa Ghiorso, Alice Goth, Madeline Martinez, Clara Nelson, Caroline Pastana, Audrey Sanchez, Hillka Tuovinen, Elaine Wheat, Catherine Donahue, Marjorie Powers, and Anne Corso.

LINCOLN DAY PROGRAM. Members of the G. A. R. were the guests of honor. A safety message was brought to us by Mr. John V. Brereton, Secretary of Berkeley Safety Traffic Commission. Explanation of the exhibit of Civil War relics was made by Nels Hamberg, H8y'. Mr. John H. Kimball talked to us on "Abraham Lincoln". The assembly sang "Old Black Joe", and "Dixie".

L8 ART. Make powerful patriotic posters, some urging us to buy. For Mothers' day, blotter pads are to be made. Design triangular corners.

February 13. GIRL RESERVES. Gave a play and a party at the Y. W. C. A. Cottage. We played many games and then refreshments were served.

STAMP CLUB. We learned something about a Daniel Webster stamp. It was a very amusing trick. Take this stamp, turn it upside down, and place a piece of paper over the mouth. Then you will have the fun of seeing a Chinaman's face.

H9 TYPING CLASS. Speedy Thelma Lake gets the first black dot on the high nine typing honor roll, for typing thirty-five to thirty-nine words a minute for ten minutes.

Slowly but surely, the high nine class will reach the standard for typing addresses on envelopes.

APPRECIATION ISSUE. The Burbank News for this week was published as an appreciation of Mr. Standley, as he had been with us exactly three years.

February 20. METAL SHOP DRAWINGS FINISHED. All the boys finished their drawings in shop, and started to go to work on their jobs, which made them very excited, because they all wanted to make something. There are many different kinds of shops in Mr. Frick's department.
FIRST GIRLS' 105 LB. GAME. The 105 lb. team defeated Willard in their first game. The score was 20 to 17.
THE GIRL RESERVES. Kept busy making leis for the show to be given March 25, at the Y. W. C. A. Cottage. The meeting was adjourned at 4:15.
STUDENT COUNCIL MEETS. The meeting was called to order, and a suggestion made that while the yard in back of the gym was being paved and fenced, a tennis court should be erected. The committee on student body cards reported that the pupils were in favor of having them.
OTHER SCHOOLS HELP JUNIOR RED CROSS. Emerson and John Muir are helping the Community Chest. Le Conte sent money and valentines to a sick boy. Berkeley High School has made five hundred jig-saw puzzles for the Vererans' Hospital. Burbank has made valentines and is sending letters to a boy in Guam.
FEATHERWEIGHTS DEFEATED. The 95 lb. girls lost their game with the disappointing score of 4 to 20. They played Willard, at Willard.
METAL SHOP. John Tomelty and Ralph Waisman made the shop Ford run! It hadn't been started for about five or six terms.

February 27. GIRL RESERVES. The meeting of the Girl Reserves was called to order by Mary Brownlee. The meeting was then turned over to Margaret Gregg. Work on the leis was continued.
ONE AND ONLY, TIE GAME. The only tie game for the girls' season was played by the 105 lb. team at Garfield. The score was 13 all. Was that lucky or unlucky?
WASHINGTON'S DAY PROGRAM. The L7y" class present a play, "The Declaration of Independence", adapted from a play by Augusta Stevenson. Four acts: Act I, Paul Revere warns members of the Continental Congress; Act II, Continental Congress meets at Liberty Hall, Philadelphia; Act III, Street Scene, Liberty Hall. Some representative Colonial citizens await decision of

Congress and message of Liberty Bell; Act IV, Hamilton, Jefferson, the Adams, and others, initiate a federal bank system, and political party system. Organize a new republic with Washington as first president.

OCCUPATIONAL HISTORY. Pupils select occupations from each class and give oral report on nature of work, qualifications necessary for success, advantages, and disadvantages. Then preparation and training were discussed along with demand and importance.

GIRLS' 105 POUND TEAM. The captain of the 105 lb. team was Catherine Bianchetta. The other players were: Panoria Anagnos, Margaret Bertlin, Nancy Bonnano, Betty Jane Cawley, Eleanor Fox, Gladys French, Helen Hansen, Sylvia Kallio, Betty Powers, Margaret Pyron, Lorraine Schott, Dorothy Soo, Marion Urch, and Sylvia Nilsson. The substitutes were: Italia Bonasera, Lillian Brown, Virginia Crockett, Elaine Ross, Gwendolyn Holstein, Adele Lacombe, Bernice Larriapa, Ruth Nelson, Peggy Peterson, Rosemary Pittman, and Audrey Roth.

L7 ART. Form drawing based on cubes becomes "A Modern City". Angular perspective helps L7's build a mission and environment. We need mountains, trees, and people to finish the drawings.

SECOND GREAT DEFEAT. The 95 lb. team were again defeated by Garfield, the score being 20 to 40.

March 6. 105's LOSE FIRST GAME. The last game of the 105's was their only lost one. The score was 13 to 16 in Edison's favor. They were the only girls' team to win two out of three games.

STUDENT COUNCIL MEETS. The meeting was called to order. A suggestion was made that we have more assemblies, and more slides put on the screen, and have community singing.

PENROD AND SAM. The pupils of the H9 were given their parts to try out for the graduation play.

LIBRARY. During the week of March 10, there were a few new books that came to the library. They were: The Romantic Rebel, Marsha; The Little Russian Girl; and Children of the Soil.

ATTENDANCE CHECK SHOWS RESULTS. The spring weather seems to improve the attendance as there are not as many absent this week as last.

SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE. Gave selections on Sunday evening at the Westbrae Community Baptist Church. Among the songs they sang were, "I Salute Thee Old Glory," and "The Vow".

GIRL RESERVES. Margaret Gregg told us about the Girl Reserve pin and what had to be done in order to obtain it. We worked on the leis for the fashion show until adjournment.

ARBOR DAY PROGRAM. Introduction . . . . . Roy Saarni H9y'
Song, "Spring Song". . . . . .School
Quotations from Luther Burbank . . . . . .The L7y' Class
Slides illustrated the life of Luther Burbank
Song, "Trees", by Joyce Kilmer . . . . . .Seventh Grade Choral
Recitations. . . . . .The L9y" Class
"Do You Fear the Wind?"--Hamlin Garland
"Spring Morning"--Milne
"The Year's at the Spring"--Browning
Song, "America, the Beautiful" . . . . . .School
Tree Planting. . Led by Roy Saarni H9y', and Vernon Pitts L7y'

BOYS' GYMNASIUM. The boys' gymnasium was beautified by the planting of evergreen trees on Arbor Day. The following day, the student boy council recommended that a lawn should be planted about the building.

March 13. TRYOUTS. The H9's had their tryouts for the different parts in the graduation play, Penrod, by Tarkington.

The ones receiving the parts were:

Mr. Schofield, Penrod's father — Cyril Read, Richard Swope
Mrs. Schofield, Penrod's mother — Gladys Maas, Virginia Crockett
Mrs. Bassett, Georgie's mother — Noel Ninnis, Thelma Lake
Georgie Bassett, the little gentleman — Harry Mellin, Stewart Horton
Mr. Jones, Marjorie's father — Ronald Collins, Werner Rose
Marjorie Jones, Penrod's girl friend — Carmelita Mendez, Elaine Blake
Penrod Schofield, mischievous little imp — Frank Wells, Gabriel Rapozo
Sam Williams, Penrod's chum — Oliver Irons, William Chapman
Bob Williams, a friend of Margaret — Arthur Lappinen, Robert Eaton
Mrs. Williams, Sam's mother — Zona Thomas, Catherine Bianchetta
Mr. Dade, the love-sick gentleman — Oliver Lowe, Maurice Teixeira
Margaret Schofield, Penrod's sister — Dorothy Shelton, Gladys French
Della, Schofield's cook — Frances Mautz, Audrey Roth
Tim, a friend of Della — Jack Jasper, Eugene Stark

Jarge, Della's nephew	Robert Amesbury, George Macdonald
Herman, little colored boy	Stanley Connors, Harry Cook
Verman, little colored boy	Vern Hawkins, Peter Cuniberti
Mr. Combs, the chief of police	Jack Stricker, Edwin Miller
Mr. Kinsoling, the new minister	Leo Garner, Albert Bendito

There are two persons for each part in the play. That is because this play is to be presented two times in one week, once on Thursday afternoon, May fourth, and Friday evening, May fifth.

The admission price is to be twenty-five cents.

THE WIZARD. The first page of the Wizard was mimeographed by H9 girls. It was the frontispiece drawing.

JUNIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB. Busy learning songs and practising some of the old ones.

GIRL RESERVES. Called to order by LaVerne Correa, president. We decided what month we wanted to represent in the All Day Junior Girl Reserves Conference, April 15. After deciding on May, we had a good time playing several games.

TENNIS. The game that was played on the fourteenth was won by Clotilda Gaiato. She played against Ruth Runge.

BURBANK COURT. Chief of police, Walter Benson, bailiff, Edwin Miller, and the recording secretary, Gladys Maas, are going to make a set of rules so as to keep the incoming L7's from getting into court. When the L7's come into court, they say they do not know the rules. This will help Burbank to keep children from getting so many tickets.

BAND AT MARE ISLAND. Chaplain James L. Day invited the band to play at the United States Naval Hospital at Mare Island, Sunday, March 19. Faculty members and friends of Burbank took the band members to Mare Island. By special arrangements, the caravan just paid half fare at the bridge. On arrival at the island, the band was directed to the church and played two selections at the morning service.

Then the boys had "Chow" with the navy in the sailors' mess hall. It was very nice of the men to wait until the boys had their trays filled. Chow consisted of roast pork, mashed potatoes and gravy, soup, asparagus and ice cream. Very good!

Immediately after, the band gave an open air concert near enough to the hospital for the patients to enjoy.

After the concert, following Commander Jay's automobile, the band and the faculty were conducted on an interesting tour of the island. Going down in a submarine was an unusual

experience. In the park we saw many kinds of naval guns, anchors, propellers, and torpedoes. Many of these guns came from very famous battles. One of the guns was taken from the ship, "Independence". There were two different kinds of torpedoes, a spar torpedo and an ordinary torpedo. Chaplain Day explained many things to us, for which we are very grateful.

Each member of both the band and the faculty, thank Commander Day and other members of the navy for the perfect day.

March 22. A CONTEST. Indoor Traffic boys met the Outdoor Traffic Squad in a baseball game in the boys' gym. The Outdoor Traffic Squad won the baseball game, 13 to 10. There was much encouragement from the girls and the boys who made up the rooting section.

BASEBALL. Rain! No practice.

TENNIS AND HANDBALL There are courts at Franklin, Kenney and San Pablo Park, for those who are trying out for tennis. Many girls have signed up and the schedules is posted in the hall. Franklin School has three hand ball courts to practice on. The directors are willing to teach Burbank girls the rules. No high nine girls have signed up yet.

TYPING CLASS. Ethel Hagan gets second black dot in typing class chart. Thirty-five to thirty-nine net words!

SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE SING. The assembly enjoys the selections: "Texas Cowboy", and "Home on the Range".

LIBRARY. Miss McAllister is working very hard with the H9 classes to help them succeed with their career books this term. She may get us some old magazines and old pamphlets so that we may use them for our books. The pupils appreciate everything she is doing for us.

TOY VILLAGE. H9 artists made the village of designed people, trees, houses, animals, and flowers. It is on the same order as the Persian prints, having land forms up to the top of the page instead of showing the sky. It is flat, having no perspective. This is somewhat on the order of a map.

HIGH NINE CHORUS. The boys and girls of the ninth chorus sang in the assembly Thursday. The songs of the Golden West, with pictures on the screen, with the whole assembly singing in on the chorus were fine. The chorus is going to sing at the Safety Council Meeting, Friday night, March 31, 1933. The songs they are going to sing are: "By the Waters of the Minnetonka", and the "Millwheel".

SURPRISE ASSEMBLY. Miss Hartley, Music Supervisor, brought Mr. Hartley (no relation) who entertained us with cleverly played harmonica music.

STUDENT COUNCIL MEETS. The meeting was called to order. There were no suggestions from the floor at this meeting.

BASEBALL. Burbank defeated Edison, 8 to 6.

WOOD SHOP IMPROVED. There has been a lot of changing of machinery in woodshop. Two electricians have done away with all the old wiring, which was very dangerous, and installed new and safe wiring. All the machinery has been shifted to one side of the room. The whole shop has been enlarged. The tearing down of the Mechanical drawing room and the moving of the lockers has made the shop one of the best equipped school shops.

GIRLS' TENNIS REPORT. Shanahan defeated Wheat at tennis at San Pablo Park. On that same day Norden defeated Krievor. On the following day, Connors beat Byron at James Kenney Park, as Gaiato defeated Runge at Franklin. On March 16, Ghiorso was victor over Lowe at James Kenney Park. The next day DeLorenzo defeated Pastana at Franklin. On the 20th, Goring was the winner when she played Urch at James Kenney. The 21st found Taylor the winner when she played Young at Franklin. Stiles defeated Trumpf at Franklin on the 22nd.

OUTDOOR TRAFFIC. Played the Indoor Traffic boys at indoor baseball. This was a fast game. Walter Benson pitched for Indoor Traffic. Tony Reyes pitched for Outdoor Traffic. The Outdoor Traffic boys won 11 to 9. We are going to have a return game in two weeks.

TYPING CLASS. Gladys French and Helen Hanson got the next black dots in the typing class.

BURBANK BAND. The band played in Junior Assembly today. The entire program was musical under the direction of Miss Gilbert and Mr. Hobbs.

JUNIOR GIRLS' GLEE. Gave a musical program: "Spring"--Gounod, "Four Leaf Clover"--Spencer, "Barcarolle"--Offenbach, from Tales of Love by Hoffman.

METAL SHOP. The boys in auto shop started to make the Ford in shop run, by working and testing all the machinery around it. It has turned out to be a wonder. This Ford has not been started for quite a while. Mr. Frick is still wondering if some human brain made it run by really fixing it, or if it started by a miracle.

BURBANK COURT. The Burbank Court is one of the best organized traffic units of its kind. Miss Glover, H9 counselor, has complete charge of the court and traffic organization. Under her, is the chief of ploice. He has charge of the officers on duty. Under the chief of police, are a number of lieutenants.
OCCUPATIONAL HISTORY. Work is started on the "Career Books". Today in class we learned how to make an attractive book. Information was given as to title page, frontispiece, contents, dedication, preface, appendix, margins, illustrations, and bibliography.
L7 ART. Draw circus scenes from models and imagination; use triad colors. L7s "on our own", drawing from machines, toys, models. We work and have lots of fun. Spring blossoms, hyacinths, tulips, plants, are in use in L7 art classes. A box of animals and other models, add fresh interest.

March 27. BOYS' GYMNASIUM. A man started to dig the ground and prepare the soil for planting. The lawn will be planted by April 3.
LIBRARY. For the week of March 27 there was nothing new that happened over at the library. Miss McAllister is assisting the pupils of the H9 classes in finding subject material and succeeding very well.
GIRL RESERVES. Enjoyed skit read by Zuola Wilson called, "When Mother Bakes an Angel Cake". The characters were chosen, and parts were assigned.
STAMP CLUB. Discussed "Old Ironsides" and the stamps used at that time. We also traded stamps.
WEEKLY TEST IN WOODSHOP. At the beginning of the spring term, Mr. Williams tried out a new method in teaching the boys. Every Friday the boys have to hand in a written test concerning different subjects. At present we are studying boat building, the kinds of wood used to build one, and to know thirty kinds of different wood by sight. We must also be able to repair an old chair. Sometime during the term, we will bring an old chair which is not in good condition, and repair it.
METAL SHOP. Some of the boys are making knives and some are working on the forge. They have assembled old auto motors and have painted them. Mr. Frick and some of the boys are making a new bench.
115 LB. TEAM. Ann Trumpf was the captain of the team this semester. Other players were: Jeanette Alpers, Thelma Donato,

Phyllis Johnson, Shirley Johnson, May Jean Luckfeld, Consuela Martinez, Grace Medes, Carmelita Mendes, Lucille Moore, Alice Peutz, Helen Sundell, and Mary Odello. The substitutes were: Florence Ames, Barbara Archer, Betty Borcher, Ruth Clark, Onerva Frake, Edna Gardiner, Janet Henneman, Gladys O'Brian, Anna Peutz, Merlene Scott, and Katherine Young.

BURBANK COURT. The officials have decided that all children coming into court for jaywalking, must stay forty minutes and walk back and forth from the library ten times and touch the University and Curtis Avenue corner every time.

CAFETERIA. Much to our sorrow, Mrs. Garrison of the cafeteria has left us, and is now going to take boarders in her home. She will not be back. We will miss her and expecially the sweet smile that always greeted us during the lunch period.

BASEBALL. Burbank defeated Edison 9 to 2.

STUDENT COUNCIL MEETS. There were very few announcements. The subjects discussed were: bringing in problems that arose in the class rooms, and having a traffic monitor at the side door by the nurse's room.

SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE ENTERTAINS. To-night the Senior Girls' Glee Club sings for the traffic boys' meeting. Two of the songs are: "By the Waters of the Minnetonka", and "The Mill Wheel".

NINTH GRADE ART WORK. It was decided that the map which the ninth grades were working on, be changed to murals: One of a toy village, another of a circus, and the third of a desert. Borders were made and houses selected. Eleanor Fox did the copying from the patterns to the mural in charcoal.

H8y" CLASS ENTERTAIN SENIOR ASSEMBLY. An amusing farce, "The Old Sleuth". Three boys who imagined themselves to be great detectives, nearly frightened the girls to death. The climax came when a boy slipped the arm of "Beny Bill", the skeleton, around a girl to scare her from the physiology room. He surely succeeded--much to the amusement of the audience.

April 3. JUNIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB. Busily prepare songs for the Open House program, and hope to sing at the Rivoli Theater.

CAFETERIA. The new worker is Mrs. Hendrish and we like her very much. She is sweet and kind and works rapidly. She worked last term in the kitchen and did very fine work there. Although we miss Mrs. Garrison very much, we like Mrs. Hendrich, her successor.

INDOOR TRAFFIC. Miss Glover, the head of the Indoor Traffic Squad, has decided that the traffic squad must be cut from sixty-five down to forty.
STAMP CLUB. Today we had two rare stamps. All the members, except one, wanted them. We studied and guessed the number of words, in the number of letters, on the face of the stamps. The ones that came the closest were given the stamps.
RED CROSS SENDS LATEST REPORTS! John Muir, Garfield and Willard are trying to raise money to help the Community Chest. Washington School has written letters to Guam. Burbank has given twenty-five cards. Whittier sent twenty-five birthday cards to the Veterans' Hospital in Livermore. Hillside sent toys and letters to Guam. Berkeley Schools sent one hundred-two jig-saw puzzles to Veterans' Hospital.
BURBANK COURT. One of the best traffic courts of its kind. From January 5, 1933 to April 5, 1933 about one hundred ninty-two cases have been tried. Nine out of every ten cases are found guilty.
GIRL RESERVES. Practiced on their play to be given at the All Day Conference, April 15, at the Y. W. C. A. Cottage.
STUDENT COUNCIL. A discussion concerning the girls staying in their own part of the yard. A request was made to have all representatives bring in suggestions from their class rooms.
ART WORK FOR L8 CLASS. Blotter pads for Mothers' Day. Design triangular corners.

April 17. TENNIS GAMES. Connors defeated Norden and Mary Dimmick was the referee. They played at James Kenney Park. On April 6, Fisk defeated Loebs. DeLorenzo was the referee. At San Pablo Park, April 15, Immonen defeated Whitney and Alpers refereed the game. On April 17, Dimmick was the referee. On April 18, Stoot lost to Garing at San Pablo Park; Crockett refereed. April 21, Nilsson lost to Lansing; Dimmick was referee.
STUDENT COUNCIL. The business from the floor was to have student body cards, and the president and vice-president are to see Mr. Standley.
CAFETERIA. Beginning in April, there has been the great idea of having orange juice cards whereby you can buy five glasses of orange juice for twenty cents. Following this new idea, came the idea of having sold in Pops Inn, "Chilly Bears", and "Drumsticks". "Chilly Bears" are ice with coloring such as root-beer, lime, strawberry, lemon, chocolate, and orange.

April 24. METAL SHOP. There is a very interesting exhibit for Open House Week, with many different articles displayed. Some boys are to work during the time visitors are here.
BURBANK NEWS. The Burbank News celebrated the arrival of Old Ironsides and Easter. These events were enjoyed by everybody.
L7 ART. Paint "X" drawings and hope parents will enjoy "x-hibition". Design is easy when form has been learned.
BASEBALL. Garfield defeated Burbank and won the championship of the junior high schools of Berkeley. Garfield won from Burbank by scores of 2-1 and 19-6.
HOUSEHOLD ART. There was a fine exhibit for Open House Night, in the sewing room. Beautiful dresses, lingerie, blouses, and clothes for infants and children were displayed. A Fashion Show was held in the Assembly. There were charming frocks, and colorful pajamas worn by their makers. This caused considerable interest and enthusiastic praise.
HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE. The girls acted as hostesses on Friday evening and served their guests cookies that they had made, and tea. Their hospitality was appreciated by all.
BOYS' GYMNASIUM. At Open House Night, Indoor Traffic and Outdoor Traffic were engaged in a baseball game. Indoor Traffic won the game. The Boys' Tumbling Club demonstrated their ability by doing stunts. L7z played a volley ball game.
GIRLS' TUMBLING CLUB. The girls entertained at the Physical Education program for Open House Night.
ASSEMBLY PROGRAM. Our assembly would not accomodate all of the guests who came to hear the fine program presented Friday evening. The Burbank Orchestra, Junior Girls' Glee Club, Junior Boys' Glee Club, and L9 Chorus, all presented numbers and were at their best. A dance, Tarantella, was given by the L8y' class, and an Interpretive Dance by the H9 classes. An interesting feature was, "Moving Pictures of the Activities of the Berkeley Schools," interpreted by Mr. H. N. McClellan.

May 1. H9 ART. The H9 art class started on a village mural near the beginning of March. This type of work has lasted seven weeks. The idea originated from the old Persian prints. The subjects are: the circus, and a village mural, each worked on two dimentional planes. The murals were worked on wrapping paper. Poster paint and silver were used.

Most pupils from the art class used their study periods to work on the village mural. These pupils will receive ser-

vice honors for their extra work.

Mrs. Most and Miss Moskow directed it, Miss Moskow being our assistant art teacher. Miss Moskow and several girls worked all day on the Saturday before vacation. Miss Moskow brought lunch, and all worked rather late that night.

BOY SCOUTS. We now have a new scout master. Mr. O'Neil had to give up the work, so Mr. Searles has taken charge.

GIRLS' TENNIS TEAMS. Tuesday, 1st doubles, Clara Nelson and Hilda Immonen, won two sets from Garfield. The score was 8-6, and 6-4. In the second doubles, Evelyn Torreno and Betty Shanahan lost their games, 6-0, and 6-1. Garfield won. Thursday, 1st single, Clotilda Gaiato, won her games from Garfield, 6-2, and 6-4. Ruth Lansing, 2nd single, lost to Garfield 8-6, in Burbank's favor, and 2-6 and 7-5 in favor of Garfield. All three games were battles. Jean McEvoy, 2nd single lost to Garfield, 6-4 and 6-2.

BOYS' TENNIS TEAMS. Tuesday, 1st doubles, Frank Wells, and Jack Stricker, lost to Garfield, 6-3 and 6-2. Jack Sexton, and James Proctor, 2nd doubles, lost to Garfield, 6-1 in favor of Garfield, 5-7 in Burbank's favor, and 6-1 in Garfield's favor. Thursday, Wilbur Mann, 1st single, lost to Garfield, 6-4, and 6-3. George Saunders, 2nd single, won from Garfield, 8-6, and 6-2. Julian Holback, 3rd single, lost to Garfield 6-1, and 6-3.

H9 PLAY. "Penrod" was given Thursday afternoon by the H9y" cast, and Friday night by the H9y' cast. It was very enjoyable and both groups covered themselves with glory. After deducting expenses and royalty, our profit was thirty-five dollars.

GIRL SCOUTS. Disbanded until the opening of school in August.

L8z ART. Made books; use designed papers.

GIRL RESERVES. Planned a picnic at Cozy Cove. We decided on what kind of fruit and sandwiches we could have.

May 8. STAMP CLUB. We discussed plans for a trip to Berkeley High School, where Mr. McAllister has a stamp club. We traded stamps and read an article from the Tribune.

GIRLS' TENNIS. Clara Nelson and Hilda Immonen, the 1st doubles, won from Edison, 6-1 and 6-1. Evelyn Torreno and Betty Shanahan, the 2nd doubles, won from Edison, 6-4 and 6-4 in Burbank's favor and 1-6 in Edison's favor. Clara and Hilda won at Willard, so are city champions.

BURBANK JUNIOR HI Y. During Easter vacation, the Burbank Junior Hi Y went on a hike to the Sequoia Park. They had a fine time both going and coming. When they returned, they went swimming at the Y. M. C. A. Burbank is the only junior high school in Berkeley that is having a Junior High Y group. The Burbank boys have some of their best times in the High Y. Every week they have games and seimming at the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Frick enjoys the High Y just as much as the boys do.

GIRL RESERVES. Special meeting. Our inter-club representatives told us that there would be a Pin and Ring Representation, May 26.

GIRLS' TENNIS. Clotilda Gaiato, 1st singles won from Edison, 6-0, Burbank's favor, 6-2, Edison's favor, and 6-0 in favor of Burbank. Ruth Lansing, 2nd singles, won from Edison, 6-3, and 6-0. Jean McEvoy, 3rd singles, won from Edison, 6-1, and 6-1.

BOYS' TENNIS. Frank Wells and Jack Stricker, 1st doubles, lost to Edison, 1-8, and 7-5. Jack Sexton, and Jas. Proctor, 2nd doubles, won from Edison, 6-3, and 7-5. Wilbur Mann, 1st single, won from Edison, 3-6 in Edison's favor, 6-0 in Burbank's favor, and 6-3 in Burbank's favor. George Saunders, 2nd single, won from Edison, 7-6, and 6-2. Julian Holback, 3rd single, won from Edison, 6-3, and 6-0.

CUTE LITTLE "NIFTY". We were happy to have with us, Mr. George F. Blood and his lively little dog, "Nifty", who entertained us with the most daring and also very amusing tricks.

L8 ART. Design, make tea tiles; make lamp frames, design, make shades.

OCCUPATIONAL HISTORY. Each pupil is studying a vocation and will make a report to the class.

BOY SCOUTS. The boys had a week-end trip. They went out in the Contra Costa hills, having a very nice time.

May 15. BURBANK ORCHESTRA. Seventeen members of the Orchestra were entertained at dinner and then rendered a splendid program for the Grand Army of the Republic. The pieces played were: "March Militaire," by Schubert, "Stephanie Gavotte", by Czibulka, "Flage of Truce," by Laurendean, "Around the Campfire", by Seredy, and "Masterbilt Overture", by Alford.

GIRL RESERVES. We discussed plans for a picnic and finally decided to wait until the next time to finish the discussion.

H8 CHORUS. For the P. T. A. sang "Country Gardens," "Fair Cuba", and the "Clang of the Forge". Colored slides were used

to illustrate the songs, and bells were used also with "The Clang of the Forge".

BURBANK BAND. The Outdoor Traffic Squad, led by the Burbank Band and fourteen Burbank pupils serving as flag bearers, were participants in the G. A. R. parade centering at the Veterans' Memorial Building.

BURBANK PARTICIPATES IN "MELTING POT". Our pupils took part in this performance given for the entertainment of G. A. R. veterans. "The Melting Pot" was given by people representing the different nationalities in Berkeley. Francisco Lopez, representing Mexico, played a violin solo, "Souvenir". Phyllis Conner was his accompanist.

JUNIOR RED CROSS. Our representative, Sylvia Kallio, brought a new delegate, Helen Johnson, for the Junior Red Cross. The schools made their reports and the delegates were asked to sign their names. The secretary, who is from Edison, read the minutes and some articles from a magazine. Miss Fannie McLean next gave some ideas as to what the new delegates were supposed to do. The president discussed questions concerning the Junior Red Cross.

BURBANK NEWS. Congratulates Mr. Standley on receiving his advanced degree, that of Doctor of Education, at the University of California Commencement, Friday, May 12.

BURBANK ORCHESTRA. Played Thursday evening for the first Rivoli Theater Party. Nola Caprio and Dolores Cartine, played a selection entitled Estralitta. The program ended with the orchestra playing "National Emblem", by Bagley.

BURBANK BAND. Gave a fine performance at the Rivoli Theater, Friday night. Oliver Irons and Sidney Morris played a trumpet duet.

INDOOR TRAFFIC. This was the next to the last meeting of the squad. First was the changing of officers. Group A relieved Group B. There also was planned, the game to be played between the indoor and outdoor traffic boys.

BOY SCOUTS. Held a meeting. In this meeting there is certain work which they must do such as: first aid instruction and drills, compass work, semephores (signals) and many other features of scout activities. Plans were made for the party.

SENIOR CHORUS. Sang at the Rivoli. Two songs illustrated with colored slides. They sang Ciribiribin by Pastalozza, and The Glowworm by Lincke. The glimmering glowworms were actually seen among the chorus.

JUNIOR GLEE CLUBS. Sang at the Rivoli. The girls sang two songs: "Song of Home" by Toroner, and "Wings of Song" by Mendelssohn. The boys also sang two songs: "Pirates' Song", and "Toast to the Flag".

May 22. RECEPTION TO INCOMING LOW SEVENS. In order to introduce new pupils to Burbank, a reception was held in honor of incoming L7's. Burbank's seventh grade pupils were hosts to the guests, numbering approximately one hundred twenty. They were entertained by a twenty minute program, after which they visited the various classes and saw them in progress. Refreshments were served in conclusion of the entertainment.
OUTDOOR TRAFFIC. Field Day is the last day on which the squad is on duty. After this event, there will be no more meetings.
THE HIGH Y BALL GAME. The Burbank Junior High Y, had a baseball game at the main Y. M. C. A. They played the Y of the West Berkeley District. It was a very exciting game. The final score was 11 to 12 in favor of the Burbank High Y. After that, the boys went for a swim in the Y tank, there being about thirty boys participating in the swim.
GIRLS' HANDBALL. May 2, Sylvia Jokinen and Consuela Martinez, doubles, played their first game with Garfield and lost 14-16, 15-9, and 3-15. May 4, Verne Perrigo, first single, played Garfield and won 15-6, 8-15, and 15-10. Alice Perkins, second single, played Garfield and won 15-7, 8-15, and 15-10. Lucille Booth, third single, played Garfield and lost 7-15, and 1-15.

May 9, Sylvia Jokinen and Consuela Martinez played their second game with Edison and lost 3-21, and 5-21. May 11, Verne Perrigo played Edison and lost 2-21, and 2-21. Alice Perkins won 21-17, 7-21, and 21-14. Lucille Booth played and lost 1-21, and 21-14. May 17, Sylvia Jokinen and Consuela Martinez played at Willard. May 18, Verne Perrigo, Alice Perkins, and Lucille Booth, first, second, and third singles, play Willard.
FIELD DAY. Field Day consists of the arm drill, bean porridge, done by all the girls, formal exercise, and regular field events as follows: jump and reach, standing broad, dash and relay, basket ball for twenty seconds, baseball throw, advisory relay, and interclass volley ball.

The posture parade will be led by the Burbank Band. This program closes the physical education work for the term and winners in the various events qualify for athletic awards.

May 29. LOT SEVEN ART. Each make books with designed pages. A very useful art. Traveling exhibit of great paintings enjoyed every two weeks.
INDOOR TRAFFIC. This was the last meeting held by the squad. There was a discussion concerning those who would get honors at the end of the term for their service, also who would be the Lieutenant, the Chief of Police, and the Court officials for next term.
BURBANK NEWS. Any number of children have originated methods of printing the title. Illustrations of jokes and cartoons have been plentiful, and one Mabel Nutt by Robert Amesbury, and Tommy Tardy by Eleanor Fox paraded their charms for our entertainment. Lylse Hartley and Bryan Ellam have also contributed a great deal of time and effort. The patronage of Burbank pupils has made our "News" what it is, and for its small price, it is very worthwhile.
TYPEWRITING AWARDS. The H9 typing class took the May Woodstock typing awards test. At the end of the fifteen minute writing, the following had qualified: Jean Bell, Thelma Donato, Albert Ghiorso, Vivian Lee and Jean McEvoy for cards of proficiency; Margaret Longwell for the forty word pin. One more chance will be given to win an award. The June test will probably show more additional winners.

June 5. ART. Children take home art work, souvenirs of happy, profitable hours.
BAND MASTER'S MESSAGE. "I have thoroughly enjoyed the term just ending, and hope to enjoy the next term, as well. I regret losing the H9 class, as it will weaken the band and the orchestra."--Martin Hobbs.
MISS FISK SENT TO GARFIELD. The clothing classes had an unusual experined this term, Dr. Smith, Superintendent of Schools, sent our Miss Fisk to Garfield, so Miss Hazel Glasgow of Franklin and Lincoln Elementary Schools, was transferred to us to take her place.
EXPRESS THANKS TO BERKELEY HIGH SCHOOL. The Burbank School wishes to express its gratitude to the High School Print Shop for printing our H9 Wizard pictures.
MANY THANKS TO EDISON JUNIOR HIGH. The Burbank School again is indebted to Mr. Marker of the Edison Print Shop for the printing of the Wizard covers.

H9 HONORS AND AWARDS ASSEMELY. Those H9 students who were outstanding in scholastic work, or in athletics, or in school service, were presented with honors and awards of merit, at a very impressive assembly held on the last day of the term.

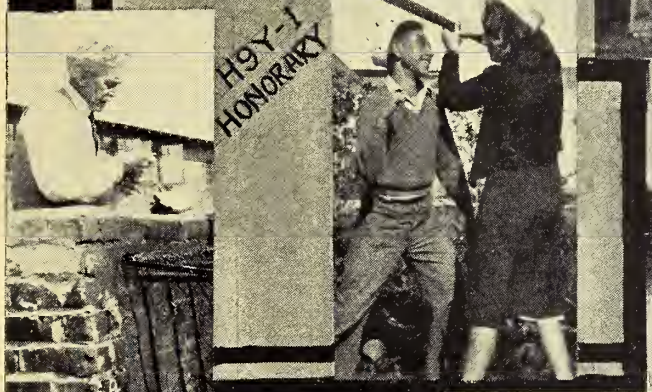
GRADUATION. The Orchestra plays a Processional, as the H9 class enters the assembly in single file. This is followed by an Overture. Two songs are given by the Ninth Grade Graduates. The graduation address is given by Rev. J. Henry Thomas, L. Th., T. R. H. I St. Clements Episcopal Church, Oakland, California.

Mr. Standley presents the graduates and speaks of their accomplishments and contributions to Burbank. The Burbank Orchestra plays the Recessional as the exercises are brought to a close.

TERM CLOSED. Burbank Manufacturing plant--famous manufactures of engineers, accountants, typists, baseball players etcetera, cease work for the summer.

The production staff is quite well satisfied with the high-grade product ready for consignment; and know that it will maintain their high standard for efficiency and do credit to the concern sponsoring them.

BON VOYAGE!


H9Y-1
HONORARY

ARBOR
DAY

105 lb
BASKET
BALL

OLD IRONSIDES

PRIZE WINNERS

"AMOS"

UNLIMITED BASKET BALL

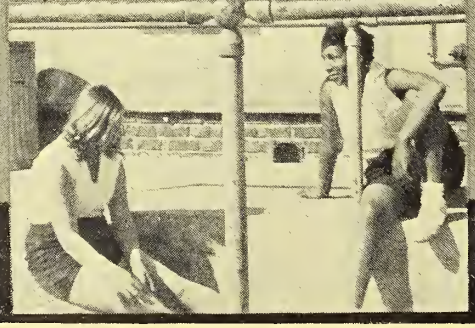
Jr-Hi-Y

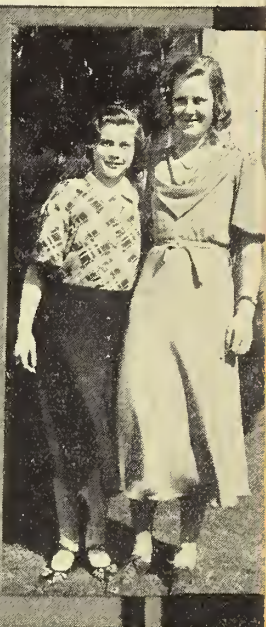
MAY DAY

?

MAY DAY AT FRANKLIN

CHAIR HUSTLERS





95 lb
TEAM
HAND
BALL

H9Y-1
CAST
14th
BIRTHDAY

CHUCKLES

"I'm going out for a little while, and I want you to be good till I come back," said mother.

"I'll be good for a nickel," piped up the youngster.

"Now, see here, Billy, I want you to understand that you can never be a real son of mine unless you are good for nothing!"

Johnny: "What was your sister angry with you about?"
Willie: "She sent me to the drugstore to get some cold cream, and I got ice cream. That was the coldest I could get."

"Has my boy a natural bent in any one direction?" asked the proud parent.

"He has," replied the teacher. "He gives every indication of being a captain of industry some day. He gets the other boys to do his work for him."

She: "Is your wife a butterfly?"
He: "She thinks she is, but the way she goes through my pockets, she's more like a moth."

Father: "I hear you are always at the bottom of the class. Can't you get another place?"
Enrico: "No, all the other places are taken."

Mother: "Why were you kept after school today?"
Buck Jones: "Miss Truman told us to write an essay on "The Results of Laziness", and I handed in a blank sheet of paper."

Teacher: "Johnny, use the words defeat, deduct, defence and detail in a sentence."
Johnny: "Defeat' of 'de-duck' went over ' de-fence' before 'de-tail."

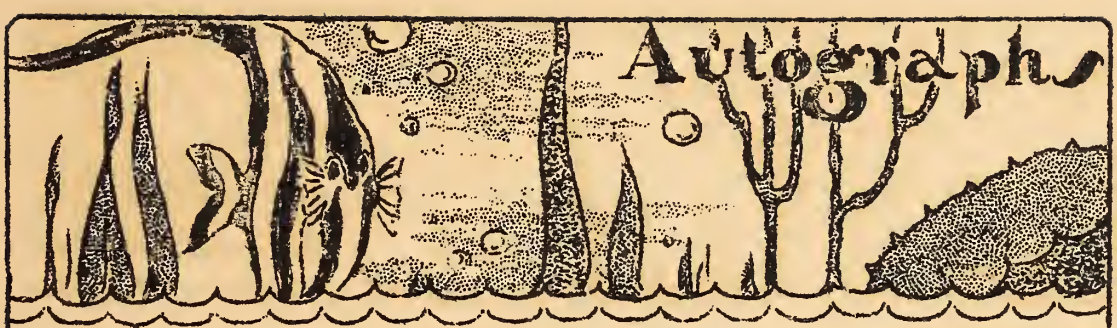
Builder's Foreman: "Excuse me, but are you the lady vot's singing?"
Lady: "Yes, I was singing. Why?"
Foreman: "Well, might I ask you not to hang on that top note so long. The men have knocked off twice already mistaking it for the dinner whistle."

A SILENT PRAYER

Upward and onward,
Time be on your flight.
Please make that bell ring,
Before I recite!

BOOB'S DICTIONARY

Bell--makes students late to class.
Blackboard--a place where teachers write questions on subjects students know nothing about.
Book--an excellent missile.
Chalk--a round, soft, white substance to be stepped on.
Classroom--torture chamber.
Clock--a main object of interest during an examination.
Composition--extract from a blank mind.
Corrider--a place for students to congregate.
Court--the ironing board of behaviorism.
Dictionary--students' last report after a canvall of the faculty.
Desks--an object upon whose surface is carved the names of the students, past and present.
Drinking fountain--a convenient shower bath.
Door--an oblong object attached by hinges at the entrance of each classroom. Also an excellent object by which to vent anger by slamming.
Fountain pen--a small, round tool carried by a students for looks rather than for use.
Graduate--a release.
Library--a place where students amuse themselves by misplacing and disarranging books.
Notebooks--something dreamed of and talked about by teachers but never realized.
Pupils--unfortunate victims.
Pencil Sharpener--a mechanical device for chewing the end off of pencils.
Typewriter--an object upon which piano players can keep in practice.
School yard--a place to throw papers.
Waste basket--a gum receptacle.


Autographs

	Girls	Boys
1	Margaret Pyron	Kenneth Holstein
2	McDeiros, Honorina	Richard Davidson
3	Dorothy Crane	Lowe Gne
4	Melba Tho	Billy Reucker
5	Florence Ames	Bertrum Watkins
6	Evelyn Lorreano	Billy Eaton
7	[illegible]	Schmidt-Victor
8	Frieda [illegible]	Howard Hutchings
9	Edna Kappadahl	Edward Pogan
10	Jeraldine Rogers	Billy Morse
11	Barbara Archer	Eugene Ellis
12	Betty Powers	Charles Gaston
13	Mary Sugiyama	Sylvia Nilsson
14	[illegible]	Clifford Machek
15		George Davis
16	Arlene Heath	
17		

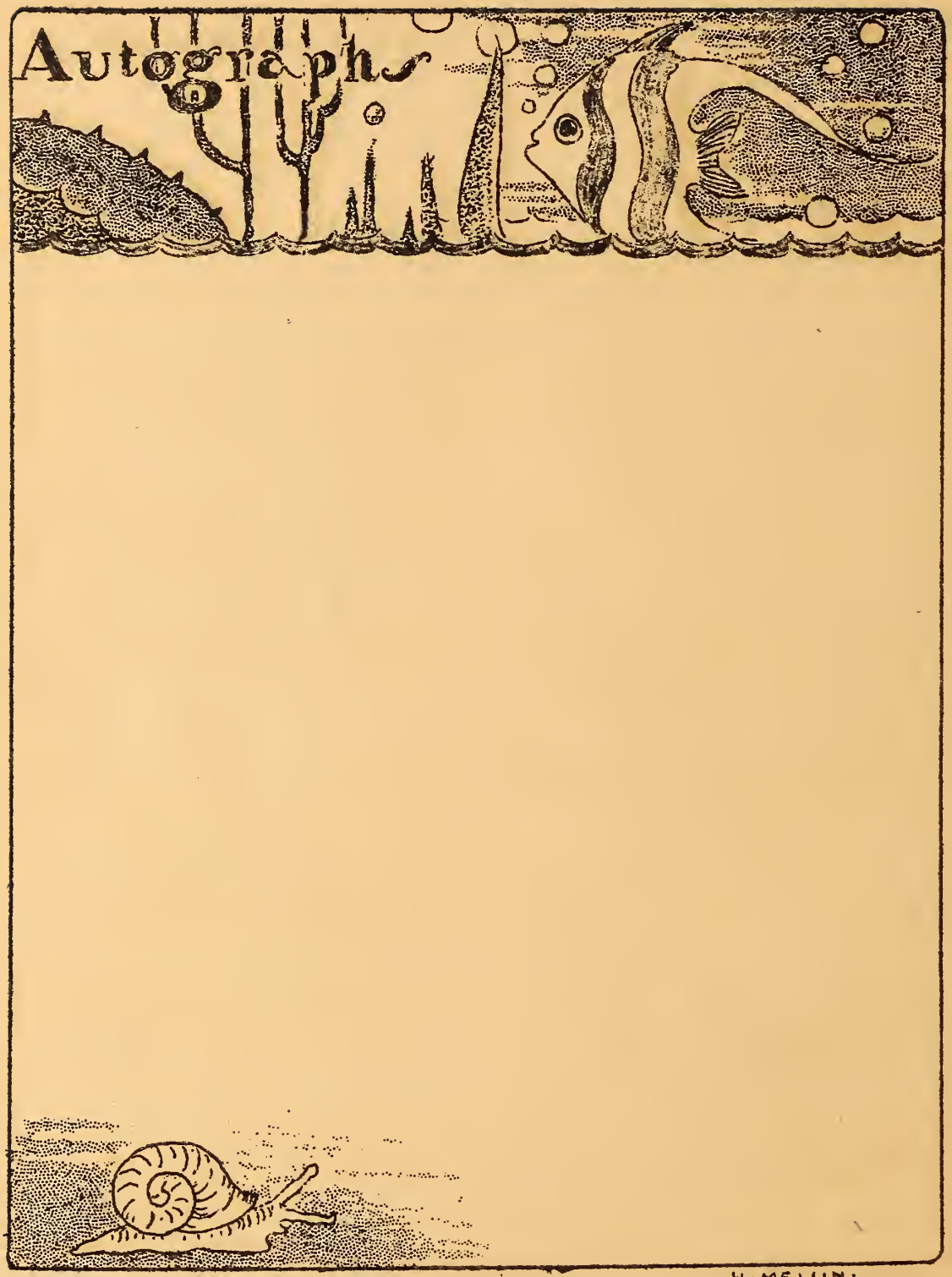
H. MELLIN.

18 Christina Tonietto

19 Jean Houser

20 [illegible]

21. Audrey Costa


Autograph
H. MELLIN.

1933